Bedford Gazette.

BY GEO. W. BOWMAN. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. TERMS, $2 PER YEAR.

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Select Poetry.

From the Doylestown Democrat.

AUTUMNAL MUSINGS.

BY MARY MORRISON.

Nature's scenes are ever changing,
As the restless ocean wave;
Now adorning, now deragging,
Forming beauty for a grave.

Man exults in hope, then grieving,
Finds his hopes a ruin made;
So beauteous morn and noonday bright'ning,
Soon decline in deep'ning shade.

Spring is fresh with life and gladness,
Fragrant flowers and balmy air;
Now fond hope dispelling sadness,
Views Earth robed in verdure fair.

Summer comes with glowing brightness—
Golden harvests—sylvan shades;
Confidence in her uprightness—
Now forgets—Earth—beauty fades.

Autumn rich in fruits and treasures,
Calm in modest homely grace;
Storing goods for winter leisure,
Greets humility and peace.

Fall has still a vernal feature—
Beauteous flowers while leaves are dry;
So Hope, o'er weeping nature,
Views the rainbow in the sky.

Faith discerns through winter's sadness,
Beauty shining through decay;
Confident she breathes in gladness—
"Night foretells a coming day."

Thus to Reason Nature's lesson
Taught us by eternal love;
Proves all change is hidden blessing,
Leading us to God above.

The Hour of Prayer.

My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to thy feet—
The hour of prayer?

Blest be that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When on the wings of faith upborne
The world I leave!

For then a day-spring shines on me,
Brighter than morn's etherial glow;
And richer dews descend from thee
Than earth can know.

Then is my strength by thee renewed;
Then are my sins by thee forgiven;
Then dost thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

Words cannot tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find,
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear,
My spirit seems in heaven to stay,
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

INTERESTING LITTLE TALE.

THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

T. S. Arthur tells a good story about a loving couple in New Jersey, who belong to the Methdist church. A new presiding elder, Mr. N., was expected in that district; and as the ministers all stopped with brother W. and his wife, every preparation was made to give him a cordial reception. The honest couple thought that religion, in part, consisted in making some parade, and therefore the parlor was put in order, a nice fire was made, and the kitchen replenished with cake, chickens, and every delicacy, preparatory to cooking.

While Mr. W. was out at his wood pile, a plain looking, coarsely dressed, but quiet-like pedestrian came along and inquired the distance to the next town. He was told that it was three miles. Being very cold, he asked permission to enter and warm himself. Assent was given very grudgingly, and both went into the kitchen. The wife looks daggers at this untimely intrusion, the stranger had on cowhide boots, an old hat, and a threadbare, but neatly patched coat. At length she gave him a chair beside the Dutch oven which was baking nice cakes for the presiding elder, who was momentarily expected, as he was to preach the next day at the church a mile or two beyond.

The stranger, after warming himself, prepared to leave, but the weather became more inclement, and as his appetite was roused by the viands about the fire he asked for some little refreshment ere he set out for a cold walk to the town beyond. Mrs. W. was displeased, but on consultation with her husband, some cold bacon and bread were set on an old table, and he was then somewhat gruffly told to eat. It was growing dark, and hints were thrown out that the stranger had better depart, as it was three long miles to town. The wife grew petulent as the new preacher did not arrive, and her husband sat whistling the air of "Auld Lang Syne," while he thought of the words of the hymn—"When I can read my title clear," and felt as if he could order the stranger off without any further ado.

The homely meal was at last concluded—the man thanked him kindly for the hospitality he had received, and opened the door to go. But it was quite dark, and the clouds denoting a storm filled the heavens.

"You say it is full three miles to D—— ?"

"I do," said Mr. W. coldly; "I said so when you first stopped, and you ought to have pushed on, like a prudent man. You could have reached there before it was quite dark."

"But I was cold and hungry, and might have fainted by the way."

The manner of saying this touched the farmer's feeling a little.

"You have warmed and fed me, for which I am thankful. Will you not bestow another act of kindness upon one in a strange place, and, if he goes out in the darkness, may lose himself and perish in the cold?"

The particular form in which this request was made, and the tone in which it was uttered, put it out of the farmer to say no.

"Go in there and sit down," he answered, pointing to the kitchen, "and I will see my wife and hear what she says."

And Mr. W. went into the parlor where the supper table stood, covered with snow white cloth, and displaying his wife's set of blue sprigged china, that was only brought out on special occasions.

The tall mould candles were burning thereon, and on the hearth blazed a cheerful fire.

"Hasn't that old fellow gone yet?" asked Mrs. W. She heard his voice as he returned from the door.

No, and what do you suppose? He wants us to let him stay all night?"

"Indeed, we'll do no such thing? We can't have the likes of him in the house now. Where could he sleep?"

"Not in the best room, even if Mr. N. should not come."

"No, indeed!"

"But, really I don't see, Jane, how we can turn him out of doors. He dosn't look like a very strong man, and its dark and cold, and full three miles to D———."

"Its too much; he ought to have gone on while he had daylight, and not lingered here, as he did, till it got dark."

"We can't turn him out of doors, Jane, and its no use to think of it. He'll have to stay, some how."

"But what can we do with him?"

"He seems like a decent man at least; and dosn't look as if he had anything bad about him. We might make him a bed on the floor somewhere."

"I wish he had been at Guinea before he came here!" said Mrs. W. fretfully. The disappointment, and the conviction that Mr. N. would not arrive, occasioned her to feel, and the intrusion of so unwelcome a visiter as the stranger, completely unhinged her.

"Oh, well, replied her husband, in a soothing voice, never mind. We must make the best of it. He came to us tired and hungry, and we warmed and fed him. He now asks shelter for the night, and we must not refuse him, nor grant his request in a complaining or reluctant spirit. You know what the Bible says about entertaining angels unawares."

"Angels! Did you ever see an angel look like him?"

"Having never seen an angel," said the farmer smiling, "I am unable to speak as to their appearance."

This had the effect to call an answering smile from Mrs. W. and a better feeling at her heart. It was finally agreed between them that the man, as he seemed like a decent kind of person, should be permitted to occupy the minister's room, if that individual did not arrive, an event to which they both looked with but little expectancy. If he did come why the man would have to put up with poor accommodations.

When Mr. W. returned to the kitchen, where the stranger had seated himself before the fire, he informed him that they had decided to let him stay all night. The man expressed in a few words his grateful sense of their kindness, and then became silent and thoughtful. Soon after the farmer's wife giving up all hope of Mr. N's arrival, had supper taken up, which consisted of coffee, warm short cakes and broiled chickens. After all was on the table, a short conference was held as to whether it would do not to invite the stranger to take supper. It was true they had given him as much bread and bacon as he could eat, but then, as long as he was going to stay all night, it looked too inhospitable to sit down to the table and not ask him to join them. So, making a virtue of necessity, he was kindly asked to come to supper—an invitation which he did not decline. Grace was said over the meal by Mr. W., and the coffee poured out, and the bread helped and the meat carved.

There was a fine little boy six years old at the table, who had been brightened up and dressed in his best in order to grace the minister's reception. Charles was full of talk, and the parents felt a mutual pride in showing him off, even before their humble guest, who noticed him particularly, though he had not much to say. "Come, Charley," said Mr. W., after the meal was over, and he sat leaning in his chair, can't you repeat the pretty hymn mamma learned you last Sunday?"

Charley started off without any further invitation, and repeated very accurately two or three verses of a new camp-meeting hymn that was just then very popular.

"Now let us hear you say the commandments, Charley," spoke up the mother, well pleased at her child's performance.

And Charley repeated them with the aid of a little prompting.

"How many commandments are there?" asked the father.

The child hesitated, and then, looking up at the stranger, near whom he sat, said innocently—

"How many are there?"

The man thought for some moments, and said, as if in doubt.

"Eleven, are there not?"

"Eleven?" ejaculated Mrs. W., in unfeigned surprise.

"Eleven?" said her husband, with more rebuke than astonishment in his voice. "Is it possible, sir, that you do not know how many commandments there are? How many are there, Charley? Come, tell me—you know, of course."

"Ten," replied the child.

"Right, my son," returned Mr. W., looking with a smile of approval on the child. "Right. There isn't a child of his age in ten miles who can tell you there are ten commandments."

"Did you ever read the Bible, sir?" addressing the stranger.

"When I was a little boy I used to read it sometimes. But I am sure I thought there were eleven commandments. Are you not mistaken about there being only ten?"

Sister W. lifted her hands in unfeigned astonishment, and exclaimed:

"Could any one believe it? such ignorance of the Bible?"

Mr. W. did not reply, but rose, and going to one corner of the room, where the good book lay upon the small stand, he put it on the table before him, and opened at that portion in which the commandments are recorded.

"There!" he said placing his finger upon the proof of the stranger's error. "There! look for yourself."

The man came round from his side of the table, and looked over the stranger's shoulder.

"There! ten, d'ye see?"

"Yes it does say," replied the man; "and yet it seems to me there are eleven. I'm sure I have always thought so."

"Doesn't it say ten here!" inquired Mr. W. with marked impatience in his voice.

"It does, certainly."

"Well, what more do you want?" Can't you believe the Bible?"

"O yes, I believe the Bible; and yet, it strikes me somehow that there must be eleven commandments. Hasn't one been added somewhere else?"

Now this was too much for brother and sister W. to hear. Such ignorance of sacred matters they felt to be unpardonable. A long lecture followed, in which the man was scolded, admonished, and threatened with divine indignation. At its close he modestly asked if he might not have the Bible to read for an hour or two before retiring for the night. This request was granted with more pleasure than any of the preceding ones.

Shortly after supper the man was conducted to the little square room, accompanied by the Bible. Before leaving him alone, Mr. W. felt it to be his duty to exhort him to spiritual things, and he did so most earnestly for ten or fifteen minutes. But he could not see that his words made much impression, and he finally left his guest, lamenting his obduracy and ignorance.

In the morning he came down, and meeting Mr. W. asked him if he would be so kind as to lend him a razor, that he might remove his beard, which did not give his face a very attractive appearance. His request was complied with.

"We will have prayers in about ten minutes," said Mr. W., as he handed him the razor and shaving box.

The man appeared and behaved with due propriety at family worship. After breakfast he thanked the farmer and his wife for their hospitality, and parting, went on his journey.

Ten o'clock came, but Mr. N. had not arrived. So Mr. and Mrs. W. started for the meeting house, not doubting that they would find him there. But they were disappointed. A goodly number of people were inside the meeting house, and a goodly number outside, but the minister had not yet arrived.

"Where is Mr. N——?" inquired a dozen voices, as a little crowd gathered around the farmer.

He hasn't come yet. Something has detained him. But I still look for him—indeed, I fully expected to find him here."

The day was cold, and Mr. W. after becoming thoroughly chilled, concluded to go in and keep a good lookout for the minister from the window near which he usually sat. Others, from the same cause, followed his example, and the little meeting-house was soon filled, and one after another came dropping in. The farmer, who turned towards the door each time it was opened, was a little surprised to see his guest of the previous night enter, and come slowly down the aisle, looking on either side as if searching for a vacant seat, very few of which were now left. Still advancing, he finally got within the little enclosed altar, and ascending to the pulpit, took off his old grey overcoat and sat down.

By this time Mr. W. was at his side, and had his hand upon his arm.

"You mustn't sit here. Come down and I will show you a seat," he said, in an excited tone.

"Thank you," replied the man in a composed voice. "It's very comfortable here." And the man remained immovable.

Mr. W. feeling embarrassed, went down, intending to get a brother "official" to assist him in making a forcible ejection of the man from the place he was desecrating. Immediately upon his doing so, however, the man rose, and standing up at the desk, opened the hymn beginning:

"Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear:
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel a brother's care."

The congregation rose after the stranger read the entire hymn, and had repeated the first two lines for them to sing. Brother W. usually started the tunes. He tried this time, but went off on a long metre tune. Discovering his mistake at the second word, he balked and tried it again, but now he stumbled on short metre. A musical brother here came to his aid, and led off with a tune that suited the measure in which the hymn was written.

After singing, the congregation kneeled, and the minister, for no one doubted his character, addressed the Throne of Grace with much fervor and eloquence. The reading of a chapter in the Bible succeeded. Then there was a deep pause throughout the room in anticipation of the text, which the preacher prepared to announce.

Brother W. looked pale, and his hands and knees trembled. Sister W.'s face looked like crimson, and her heart was beating so loud that she wondered whether the sound was not heard by the sister who sat beside her. There was a breathless silence. The dropping of a pin might have been heard. Then, the fine, emphatic tones of the preacher filled the crowded room:

"*And a new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another.*"

Brother W. had bent forward to listen, but now he had sunk back in his seat. This was the Eleventh Commandment.

The sermon was deep, searching, yet affectionate and impressive. The preacher uttered nothing that could in the least wound the brother and sister, of whose hospitality he had partaken, but he said much that smote upon their hearts, and made them painfully conscious that they had not shown as much kindness to the stranger as he had been entitled to receive on the broad principle of humanity. But they suffered most from mortification of feeling.—To think that they treated the Presiding Elder of the district after such a fashion was deeply humiliating; and the idea of the whole affair getting abroad, interfered sadly with their devotional feelings throughout the whole period of service.

At last the sermon was over, the ordinance administered, and the benediction pronounced. Brother W. did not know what it was best for him to do. He never was more at a loss in his life. Then Mr. N. descended from the pulpit, but he did not step forward to meet him. How could he do that? Others gathered around and shook hands with him, but still he lingered and held back.

"Where is brother W.?" he at length heard asked; it was the voice of the minister.

"Here he is," said one or two, opening the way to where the farmer stood.

The preacher advanced, and catching his hand, said—

"How do you do, brother W. I am glad to see you; and where is sister W?"

Sister W. was brought forward, and the preacher shook hands with them heartily, while his face was lit up with smiles.

"I believe I am to find a home with you," he said, as if it was settled.

Before the still embarrassed brother and sister could make reply, some one asked—

"How came you to be detained so late. You were expected last night. And where is brother R.?"

"Brother R. is sick," replied Mr. N. "and I had to come alone. Five miles from this my horse gave out, and I had to come the rest of the way on foot. But I became so cold and weary that I found it necessary to ask a farmer not far from here to give me a night's lodging, which he was kind enough to do. I thought I was still three miles off, but it happened that I was very much nearer my journeys end than I supposed."

The explanation was satisfactory to all parties, and in due time the congregation dispersed, and the Presiding Elder went home with brother and sister W. One thing is certain, however, the story never got out for some years after the worthy brother and sister had passed from their labors, and it was then related by Mr. N. himself, who was rather eccentric in his character, and, like numbers of his ministerial brethren, fond of joke, and given to relating good stories.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

A shocking affair, by which a man and wife, named Smith, were sent into eternity, occurred in the village of New Windsor, about four miles from Newburg, on Saturday night last.—The husband had been for some time in a depressed state of mind, and finally wound up his earthly career by murdering his wife, and then taking his own life. The first that was known of the occurrence was on Sunday morning, when some of the neighbors entered the dwelling and found the wife dead in her bed, and the lifeless form of the husband lying in a pool of blood on the floor, with his throat cut from ear to ear. But the strangest feature in the sad affair is that the body of the woman bore not the slightest mark of violence, and appeared as though she had fallen asleep in death: and what adds still more to the mystery is the fact that the neighbors were in the house the evening previous, and found them both in their usual health. The persons who called upon them state that Smith was unusually rude in manner, and very blasphemous, and upon his wife's upbraiding him, and telling him that she did not think his conduct a proper preparation for the sabbath, he remarked that she need not worry herself about that, as neither of them would ever spend another Sabbath in this world. As it was his habit to make reckless speeches, nothing serious was thought of this expression, but the morning's light revealed a scene that fully realized his fearful assertion. Coroner Parmenter, of Newburg, was summoned to hold an inquest on the bodies on Sunday: but the result of the investigation had not transpired at the time our informant left Newburg, yesterday noon. It is supposed, however, that Smith administered to his wife some kind of poison, which had an immediate and deadly effect.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE MORTALITY IN LONDON.—Another epidemic, in addition to the cholera, is said to be fatally prevalent in London. It is called the "Black Death," after the appalling plague which visited Europe in the fifteenth century. Whether is is really that awful disease is not known; but it is supposed to be the same by many, and the explanation given in London of its prevalence at this time, is that two grave yards, containing the remains of the victims of the former plague in Westminster and Hackney have been dug up to lay the foundations of a church and baths and wash houses.—The New York Daily *Times* expresses the opinion that it is not the plague, as it is rarely found in conjunction with the cholera, but says that it is what is called by the Germans and English the sweating sickness.

An advocate having lately gained a suit for a poor young lady, she remarked, "I have nothing to pay you with but my heart." Hand it over to the Clerk, if you please. I wish no fee for myself," replied he.

From the Dubuque Miners' Register.

READ! PAUSE!! REFLECT!!!

KNOW NOTHINGISM REPUDIATED

By a Methodist Clergyman.

WILDS OF CHECAUQUE, Iowa, Oct. 7. 1854.

My Very Dear Friend:—Before I left Dubuque yourself and several other gentlemen of various Christian churches requested the publication of my sermon delivered on the 4th inst. A long habit of speaking extemporaneously has made me careless of the preservation of either sermons or speeches which I am called upon to make from time to time. Therefore, to give you my language or to transfer to paper my allusions to civil and religious liberty would be impossible. But, with every possible desire to be brief, I shall give my *opinions* to yourself in regard to the right of every man worshipping God according to the dictates of *his own* conscience, and just as freely express my fears of, and opposition to, every organization either secret or open which looks to the abridgement of this great principle, which is essential to the very existence of republican Government and the uncorrupted worship of the living God.

You, sir, are a Catholic: I am a Methodist. Your faith I believe to be the result of a deliberate judgment formed after a careful investigation. Your convictions and devotions are conscientious. Just such are my faith and my devotions, and the faith and devotion of every true Christian everywhere. I suppose you could not forsake your religion and remain an honest man; I am equally clear that I could not abandon my principles and retain for a moment my self-respect and enjoy the approving smile of my Holy Maker and Judge, who kindly regards the infirmities of his creatures, and scrupulously abhors pretence or deceit. Then, my dear friend, what are we to do? On the details of our respective religious creeds we can never agree. Shall you, therefore, destroy me? or shall I, with a *superior charity* and *enlightened faith*, seek your annihilation, because we differ concerning matters which none but the wise and eternal God can correctly determine? Is it an injury to either of us that the other, standing upon his responsibilities to the Supreme Judge of the universe, chooses to consult him alone, and disregard the opinions of men, merely relating to things not of this world? It would insult your good sense to tamely answer these inquiries in the negative, for you had anticipated them all. There is only one answer which has been conclusive to every reasonable worshipper of God. "Let every man be fully pursuaded in his own mind." The Constitution of the land, wisely providing for the political agreement of a multifarious religious sentiment, has guaranteed to every man a right to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience. And, for the very first time in the history of modern civilization, our national government has not only permitted, but has encouraged, by her liberal legislation, the growth of every sincerely devoted body of Christians, irrespective of their name or formulas. It is with regret that I see an attempt made in various portions of the country to create midnight censorships and star chambers, for the avowed object of disfranchising the Catholic population of the country, and waging a war of all others the most fearful and vindictive—a warfare against religion. In the whole history of the world there never has been a time when such secret organizations as the know-nothings were left with so shallow a pretence for their combination as at the present: never a time when so little has been threatened by any organized form of Christianity as now.

In the first place, there is not a majority of the United States in communion with any church. There is a very clear majority who are not members of any religious body, and this majority would resist to the death the least squinting at an encroachment upon their right of opinion. In the second place, the government does not, directly or indirectly, support by gifts or fees any one denomination of *Christians*, and of course can have no preference in her choice among them. Moreover, the numerical strength of the communicants of the several denominations is very nearly the same, and kept in awe by mutual watchfulness. A mutual forbearance, continued since the organization of our government, has created a Christian fraternity of feeling among conflicting opinions unknown before in the history of Christianity.

The population of the United States was in 1850, 23,191,918 and is now about 26,000,000; of this number about 1,600,000 are Methodists of every order, 1,200,000 are Baptists.

Who, then, that is not afflicted with a superstitious monomania, can offer a reasonable pretence for a formidable organization of religious power in the United States? Indeed, sir, if there ever has been a time when infidelity and contempt for all religion had an ascendancy, that time is now.

But, should a time ever come when religious intolerance threatens the existence of free institutions, and resistance to ecclesiastical power becomes necessary, even then know-nothingism, or any other secret political organization, ought not to receive the countenance of any lover of free government. Secrecy and hypocrisy are the favorite instruments of kings and despots.—No country can long remain free after its great principles are abandoned, and the government itself becomes the spoils of the tricky, skulking politician. I conceive the know-nothing organization of this character, or why the organization at all in a country like ours, where every man has a voice in the legislation of the land? Where no privileged order is established or countenanced by law, I cannot conceive of a single thing affecting those gentlemen as citizens which does not in the same sense affect every other man in the country. If their designs are just and patriotic, they are surely sustained by reason; and I think the same reasons which have convinced them will also convince us of the same things, and there can be no necessity for secrecy in the prosecution of honorable purposes.

But there are evils resulting from such associations which ought not to be overlooked. In a republican government the basis of our security *is public confidence*. Whatever strikes at public confidence, strikes at republicanism. When the whig party beats the democratic party upon an issue made public, the defeated party gives up the contest as honorably settled.—In turn he openly gains for his own party an equal triumph, and the opposition as quietly acquiesce in their overthrow. It was done openly; they saw how it was done, and are satisfied.

But in the success of *secret* political societies public confidence is undermined; it gives way: a reign of terror commences; another SECRET organization, know-somethings, are organized: and they, too, may triumph, and the dismayed know-nothings may not so tamely submit.—They, in revenge, apply the munitions of secret warfare. Long before the charter was granted to any of these organizations, midnight was deemed an auspicious time for secret depredations, and no more powerful means than the spark of fire, or the simple modern invention appropriately called lucifer matches, would be needed to assist in *secret* resistance to the superior trick of the victorious party.

No less sacred a citadel than the temple of worship and family altar will be lighted up and illumine the earth with their fires. Aye, sir, already has this infernal work begun under the auspices of this modern institution of reform—already have Catholic churches been burned to the ground or battered down by the hands of the lawless, irresponsible mob, patronized by those graceless demagogues who would *reform* the world and maintain the super-excellent character of Christian gentlemen, whilst they use for most enormous crimes minions heated by mad fanaticism, the worst and basest of the whole family of man.

Where is the church-burning to end under the auspices of such an extended, and powerful, and sly, and heartless band? All of your churches may lie in ruins upon the earth. Then may your monasteries and nunneries share the same fate. By this time church-burning may become fashionable, and the hand long trained to incendiarism may with the same facility try his experiment upon the Methodist churches, which, like Catholic churches, may be devoured by flames. But the dwellings of priests and the houses of Methodist preachers, may endure a similar fate, as they become subject to the overruling mandates of King Mob. Indeed, the forebodings to one accustomed to melancholy feeling are truly frightful. To the sober-minded the fearful results of such organizations promise no less than the overthrow of free government. It was their *secret political reformation* which preceded the French revolution, and contributed to the trophies of Marat and Robespierre. The results are plain and natural, and it requires far more of fortitude than wisdom to foresee a nation of Christian republicans giving way to vandalism until she is overcome with a pure barbarism, and seeks protection and pleads for quarters beneath the hospitable throne of an absolute despotism. It surely requires no vast stretch of imagination to travel back to the reign of our Catholic and Protestant English Kings and Queens, who have left nothing to posterity but a loathsome memory of their persecutions inflicted upon conscientious men for no other crime than the voluntary worship of the living God. Indeed, sir, the memory of the illustrious Calvin has been soiled by the reflection of persecutions inflicted upon his dissenting contemporary, Servetus. New England, both the cradle and the grave of true liberty, destroyed the portrait of her Plymouth landing by interposing the frightful spectacle of hanging Quakers and Baptists for their opinions: and who that has had absolute power has not thus appropriated it? and with a generous forgetfulness these our mutual wrongs and mutual sufferings are consigned to oblivion.

What high-minded, intelligent Catholic or Protestant would see these scenes re-enacted upon the continent of America, though they were regulated by law? Who, in the name of liberty, would seek their introduction by mob violence, under the sacred garb of religion, wearing the sacerdotal robes of the temple of God? There may be wrongs in every ecclesiastical organization. If they conflict with the rights of citizens, the law under our constitution is abundantly able to correct the evil: if they do not conflict with these rights, it remains a question with man and his Maker without an intervening power.

There may be a wrong in our laws which is not sufficiently scrutinizing and severe in the prohibition of the emigration of foreign *paupers* and *foreign criminals*; if that be so, let those laws be amended, and every honorable foreigner will rejoice in the distinction which is made between virtue and vice. That would be a levelling blow, indeed, which at one fell stroke struck down the good with the evil, the wise with the foolish, indiscriminately. But such is know-nothingism in its inception. God only knows the end, and may He in mercy forefend us the worst!

I am your sincere friend and fellow-citizen, bound by the fraternal feelings of a liberal and holy Christianity.

HENRY CLAY DEAN.

A. P. Gregoire, Esq.

The famous Brigham Young, the Governor of Utah, and Grand High Priest of the Mormons, came near having an inglorious end put to his career, in August last. He went down into his well to recover a lost bucket, when the kerbing tumbled in, and the earth followed, and Brigham Young became, for the nonce, a subterranean Saint. But the zeal of his followers would not permit any such finish to the life of this most faithful shepherd. Spades and shovels were brought into requisition; the harem of the buried Governor assembled in force to aid the saving efforts of the male members of the flock, and, in about two hours, they had the gratification of pulling him out, like a forked radish.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, Nov. 24, 1854.

G. W. Bowman, Editor and Proprietor.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Governor BIGLER's proclamation recommending a day of thanksgiving to the good people of Pennsylvania will be read with great pleasure by his hosts of friends:

William Bigler,
Governor of the Commonwealth.

A Proclamation.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: A sincere belief in the existence of God, and a just conception of His attributes, lie at the foundation of true religion and civilized society. The free declaration of this belief becomes a Christian people.

This Almighty and Beneficent God has greatly blessed the Commonwealth and her inhabitants during the year that has just closed.

An humble acknowledgment of His goodness and mercy, and an open manifestation of gratitude to Him, is an act of homage eminently becoming a people so highly favored.

The blessing of peace He has bestowed upon us.—Our relations with all other States are most amicable, and the tumult of internal strife has not been heard in our midst. All the great interests of the people have been eminently prosperous, except only the agricultural, which, in parts of the State, has suffered from the drought.

With the exception of a few communities which claim our sympathies, the blessings of health have prevailed. Our institutions of government have been perpetuated, and civil and religious liberty enjoyed by the people. The cause of education and Christianity has been advanced, the arts and science have progressed, and the moral and physical condition of the country been improved.

The devastations of war which are now sorely afflicting the people of Europe—the desolations of famine and the ravages of pestilence—have not been permitted to invade our favored Commonwealth.

These manifold blessings are the gift of God, and to Him our most devout thanks should be offered.—Under the solemn convictions of duty, therefore, and in conformity with the wishes of many good citizens, I, William Bigler, governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby appoint

Thursday, the 23d of November Inst.,

as a day of general thanksgiving and praise throughout the State, earnestly imploring the people that, setting aside all worldly pursuits on that day, they unite in offering thanks to Almighty God for His past goodness and mercy, and beseech Him for a continuance of His blessings.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this twenty-eighth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, and of the Commonwealth the seventy-ninth.

By the Governor:

C. A. BLACK,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Oct. 28, 1854.

☞ An amusing tale, with a good moral, will be found on the first page—one that will be read with interest by every body. *Appearances*, even now, are a greater passport to favor than *true merit*, a fact developed in nearly all circles of society.

☞ His Honor, Judge KIMMELL, is holding Court in Bedford at present, looking well, as usual. On the subject of *Know-Nothingism*, the Judge is as sound and as bright as one of the new gold dollars just issued—and, as was to be expected from a man of his intellect and reputation, he has no scruples in repudiating the organization as one not only dangerous to Society, but as demoralizing in all its tendencies. The "sober second thought" will force this conviction upon the minds of nineteen-twentieths of the freemen of the United States, who will rally to the support of the Democratic Party and the glorious Constitution of our country with more zeal than has ever heretofore characterized their conduct.

The Spirit of a True Christian.

☞ On the first page of the Gazette of today will be found a letter from a Clergyman in the West which breathes the true spirit of Christianity in every sentence. It is written to a Catholic friend, and has reference to Secret Societies for political or religious purposes. In the language of the Pennsylvanian, we rejoice to find that the whole ministry of the Methodist Church is not affected by the foul heresy which seeks to destroy every vestige of civil and religious liberty.

The letter to which we allude should be read by every man, woman, and child in the land, and its truths treasured as of great value. It does the heart good to know, that in these days of religious proscription, the *brightest* and *best* minds in the ministry, connected with all denominations, are free from the blighting influence of intolerance.

☞ The *Pennsylvanian* is in favor of removing the seat of Government to Philadelphia, and erecting the Public Buildings at the expense of the city.

Thrilling appeal to the Democratic Party.

☞ We cannot refrain making the following stirring extract from a letter just received at the *Union* office. It is addressed to us by one of the most fearless champions of democratic principles, and he foreshadows the events of the future with almost prophetic ken. He points out the internal war between the fusion elements and the consequences that are sure to follow if only the democracy stand firm. Let our motto be: "Union, conciliation, and concession—an oblivion to past feuds—a preparation for future victories:"

"I am by no means discouraged at the appearance of things in the political firmament. Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana has saved us for 1856. I now look upon the result of that campaign as a certain and glorious triumph for the democracy. If we had carried those States this time, the coalitionists and fusionists would have held together, and have consolidated their united strength in 1856. Now, they have the power in the national House of Representatives, and have no excuse for not carrying out their pledges to the people before the election. In order to satisfy the abolitionists they must pass bills to put the Wilmot proviso on Kansas and Nebraska, to repeal the fugitive slave law, to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and abolish the slave trade between the States. Nothing less than this will satisfy the abolitionists, and make them act with the whigs and know-nothings. Hence, the other parties to the unholy alliance must come up to the mark, and vote all these revolutionary measures through the House of Representatives. Then the know nothings will demand their share of the spoils of victory, which will commence with a bill to repeal the naturalization laws, with the view of proscribing all men of foreign birth, and placing them on an equality with the negro! If the abolitionists and whigs do not come to *this* test, and pass the know-nothing measures, the latter will withdraw from the alliance. So you see that if the whigs do not endorse all the schemes of the abolitionists and the know-nothings or if each party to the bargan does not sustain and carry out all the measures of all the other parties to the alliance, the coalition will at once dissolve, and each division charge the other with teachery and bad faith. If they *do* hold together, and press all their odious measures through the House, the Senate will at once reject the whole series, and go into the presidential election on those issues. In either event, we must triumph, for it will be a contest of principle with faction—of constitutional liberty and State rights against revolutionary doctrines and disunionism.

"Hence, be of good cheer! Unfurl the banner, and let it wave gallantly in the breeze.—Charge upon the allied forces of the enemy, and make no compromise with any of their isms.—I never felt better, or more anxious for the fight. The principle of the Nebraska bill will prove irresistible; it is stronger than the democratic party. We would have carried the country everywhere this year on that issue but for know nothingism. Anti-Nebraska is the mask and know-nothingism the battery concealed behind it which has done the work. The mask will soon be stripped off, and the infamous doctrine of proscription because of birth-place and religious faith will stand forth to the gaze of the world only to be despised and scoffed at. The corrupt portion of our party—the disappointed office-seekers who betrayed their party and abandoned their principles because they could not be paid for their patriotism—have 'sloughed off,' and the organization now stands purified and consolidated upon the eternal principles of the democratic creed. Tell the President to be of good cheer.—*Wash. Union.*

KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

Of the two anti-American isms, abolitionism and know-nothingism, it is hard to tell which is the worst. Know-nothingism is the freshest error, now most fills the public mind, and is in all the exultation of maiden triumphs. Two classes are in this movement—those who really believe that our land is in danger from Catholics and foreigners, and that such action as they countenance is necessary to protect their liberties, and these constitute the mass of the party; and the other consist of those who join the lodges simply because they want votes, who may be counted by scores or hundreds in every town. They are the selfish, mercenary, slimy politicians, who "ask no questions but the price of votes," and are always ready to pay down the price.

These wiry office-hunters—democrat, whig, free-soil, or what not—pursue their purpose with amazing persistency and effrontery. The starting point is dissatisfaction at being long overlooked, neglected, or flatly discarded by their party; and they join know-knothingism as the means of getting a redress of personal grievance. This is their last card. But the "order" cannot multiply places, and while the expectants are many, the offices are few; and nothing can exceed the violence of the scramble going on in the lodges for the prizes of local nominations—for the oath is to support the nominee, let it be whom it may.

Now nineteen out of twenty of these mercenary aspirants must be disappointed, and feel like the simple minded man, who joined the church in order to get an expected job of work. The committee, on receiving the proposals for refitting the meeting-house, gave the contract to an outsider. "I might just as well *not* belong as belong," remarked the disappointed member. So it must, in the nature of things, be with hundreds of these office-hunters. They must be disappointed. Not a tithe of them can reach the goal for which they aim. They might as well not belong as belong, so far as their personal object is concerned.

The Germans have a tradition that one of their Emperors, who once gave internal peace and security to the country, the great Barbarossa, is not dead, but sleeping in the Hartz mountains, and will come forth some day in his pristine strength to punish evil-doers and restore glory to the empire. As we read of the triumps of such principles as abolitionism and know-nothingism, the one tending to dissolve the Union and the other to make vassals of a quarter of its population, it is easy to imagine that the giant, Americanism, must be sleeping, and that a couple of bad genii have divided his great cloak between them, and in such a garb are deceiving the people. When the giant awakes and sees the mischief brewed in his name, he will strike down the treasonable cohorts, and restore the reign of justice and equality.—*Boston Post.*

A Noble Boy—Rescue of a Passenger Train from Destruction.

We wentioned a few days since the burning of the Tunnel Bridge, on the Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad, about five miles South of York, and since learn that the conflagration came very near being followed by one of the most terrible disasters that has lately occurred in railroad travel. It is supposed that the bridge took fire from the freight trains which passed about half-past 7 o'clock in the morning, and the structure was totally enveloped in flames before it was discovered by the residents in the vicinity. At about 9 o'clock the frame work of the bridge fell through, and among the spectators, some twenty in number, was a little boy about 12 years of age, named Eli Rheem, who, remembering that the express passenger train was then about due from York, started off at the top of his speed to endeavor to stop the train which he knew must be close at hand. As soon as he reached the curve, about two hundred yards from the bridge, he observed the train coming on at full speed, and fearing that he would be unable to stop them, unless by the use of extraordinary means, the noble little fellow took his position on the track, and running towards the approaching train with his hands raised, caught the attention of the engineer, who immediately reversed his engine, and stopped within four hundred yards of impending destruction, the piers being some twenty feet from the rocky bed below, and the gap some sixty feet wide. Had the boy not placed himself on the track, he would doubtless have failed in his noble effort, as the engineers are so often cheated by mischevious boys on the route, that they seldom pay attention to them. Even when he stopped he thought that he had been cheated by a youngster with more daring than his associates, and was surprised to see the little flaxen headed fellow stand his ground and endeavor to recover his lost breath to answer his question as to the cause of his interruption. We learn that the passengers, when they ascertained the cause of the stoppage of the train and viewed the precipice over which they were near being dashed, liberally rewarded the boy for his presence of mind and daring, and that the Board of Directors, at their meeting yesterday, appropriated $100 as an additional recompense. Eli Rheem, a boy but twelve years of age, was the only one of twenty persons present, most of them men, who had forethought sufficient for the occasion.—*Balt. American.*

LOOK OUT FOR THE BANKS.

☞ For the information of the public we present below a list of Banks recently broken, discredited, or suspended, the result of the late elections having, we presume, removed all restraint from these soulless institutions, the conductors of which now think they can swindle their note-holders as much as they please. Many a widow and orphan will be made to feel the loss of their little all in this whole-sale bank robbery! Here is the list so far:

Lewis county Bank of New York.
Carthage, do. do.
Millrose, do. do.
Drovers, do. do.
Bank of Rome, do. do.
Bank of Carmel, do. do.
Ogdensburg, do. do.
Exchange Bank, Buffalo, N. Y.
Farmers' Joint Stock Bank, Buffalo.
Patchin Bank, Buffalo.
Eighth Avenue Bank, N. Y.
Knickerbocker Bank, N. Y.
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Oswego.
" Bank of Canandaigua.
" and Merchants' Bank, Md.
Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, Memphis.
Merchants' Bank of Macon., Georgia.
Milford Bank, Delaware.
Merchants' Bank, Burlington, Vermont.
River Bank, Connecticut.
Cumberland Bank, Maine.
Ky. Trust Co. Bank, Covington, Ky.
Newport Safety Fund.
Commercial Bank, Peducah, Ky.
Trans. Allegheny Bank, Va.
Kanawha Bank.
Massillon Bank, Ohio.
Ohio Savings' Institute, Tiffin.
Cochituate Bank, Boston.
Bank of West Killingly, Connecticut.
Bank of Ellsworth, Maine.
Bank of Circleville,* Ohio.
Clinton Bank of Columbus, Ohio.
City Bank, " "
Canal Bank of Cleveland, Ohio.
Miami Bank, Dayton, Ohio.
Wooddury Bank, Connecticut.
Shipbuilder's Bank, Maine.

We append a list of the ONLY Banks in Ohio, whose circulation is secured by State or United States Stocks, deposited with the officers of the State:

Bank of Geauga.
Canal Bank of Cleveland.
City Bank of Cleveland.
City Bank of Columbus.
City Bank of Cincinnati.
Commercial Bank of Cincinnati.
Franklin Bank of Zanesville.
Mahoning county Bank, Youngstown.
Sandusky city Bank.
Seneca county Bank, Tiffin.
Western Reserve Bank, Warren.
Bank of Commerce, Cleveland.
Bank of Marion.
Champaigne county Bank, Urbana.
Franklin Bank of Portage county, Franklin.
Forest city Bank, Cleveland.
Iron Bank of Ironton.
Merchants' Bank of Massillon.
Miami Valley Bank, Dayton.
Pickaway county Bank, Circleville.
Springfield Bank.
Stark County Bank, Canton.
Union Bank, Sandusky City.

Seven more Indiana Banks are under protest, viz:

Wayne Bank, Logansport.
State Stock Bank of Indiana, Peru.
Upper Wabash Bank, Wabash.
Perry county Bank, Cannelton.
Steuben county Bank, Angola.
Traders' Bank, Terre Haute.
Great Western Bank, Terre Haute.
Look out for more soon.

*The Circleville Bank has suspended, declaring its ability to redeem all its issues, and so has the city Bank of Columbus; the Canal bank of Cleveland is redeeming its notes in coin, suspending only as to depositors: the Clinton Bank pays all notes as fast as presented. The notes of these banks are good for their face, but are not available for currency. So says the Pittsburg Gazette, of Nov. 15.

From the San Francisco Herald.

Total Loss of the Yankee Blade.

The following is the official report of the wreck of the Blade, for which we are indebted to Purser Vought:

STEAMSHIP GOLIAH, at Sea,
Oct. 8, 1854.

Editors of the Herald:—I would most respectfully submit the following report of our sad disaster, hoping you may find something worth transmitting through your columns to the public.

The Independent steamship Yankee Blade, Henry Randall, Esq., Commander, sailed from San Francisco, Sept. 30, at 4 o'clock, P. M., with eight hundred passengers, and $163,000 in specie—passed the Heads at 5 o'clock, and at 9 o'clock the same evening saw a steamer on the starboard beam, supposed to be the Uncle Sam, or John L. Stevens.

Oct. 1 at 3½ o'clock, P. M., being encompassed in a dense fog, steering a S. E. by S. course, and supposing ourselves at least ten miles from shore, we struck a reef of rocks off Point Aguello, about fifteen miles above Point Concepcion, upon which the ship ran upward of sixty feet, while her stern swung in nine fathoms of water, which in twenty-five minutes sunk below the promenade deck; but so firmly was the forward part imbedded in the rocks that up to the time we left the ship (about 4 P. M. on the 2d inst.) she had not receded an inch.

As soon as we discovered our danger, the officers of the deck launched and manned the boats, and proceeded at once to get the ladies and other passengers on shore. And here it is but justice to observe that great approbation is due Capt. Henry Randall for his promptness in going on shore to find a proper place to land his passengers, in taking charge of one of the boats himself, and beaching it successfully when that of the first officer was stranded—for the anxious manner in which he urged the hands on shore to return to the wreck with the boats when they displayed every desire to desert him—and for sending his son, Henry Randall, Jr., to supply his place on the wreck, in which capacity he (Henry) acquitted himself in a manner far beyond his years, inspiring all hearts with hope, and preserving as much order as could be preserved under such exciting circumstances.

While the boats were being lowered, the chief steward and storekeeper went below with a gang of men, and broke out large quantities of provisions, which were sent on the upper deck. The pursers prepared to save the ship's papers and the valuables left in his possession belonging to the passengers, which have all been safely delivered to their owners. But, on going below about ten minutes after the ship struck, he found the specie covered with five feet water, and so rapidly was she filling that the water rose in the stern at the rate of six inches per minute, consequently no one dared descend to the vault, which he locked, and returned to the deck to save what he could of the express matter, etc., which he succeeded in getting forward, and in company with some stout hearts, watched by it all night, while desperadoes were rummaging and pillaging the ship, and it was reported, although not supposed to be true, that a man had been murdered on the lower forward deck.

Before dark the promenade deck and houses aft the shaft had all washed away and others were torn down to form rafts in readiness for immediate departure, in case of a sudden crash, for we knew not how soon a gale might strike the ship, and scatter her timbers piecemeal on the waves.

Night coming on, and the fog which for a short time disappeared, again setting in, the boats were stopped running, not being able to find the shore, and the terrors of our situation began to stare us in the face; for, amid the howling of the wind, the roaring of the waves, as they broke upon the deck, and the hoarse orders of the third officer and Mr. Randall, there arose the loud accents of ardent and despairing prayer. Confusion, in the wildest sense, prevailed, for there were those who had prepared to swim ashore, stiffening with the cold—those who had sought to drown their fear in too frequent libations of the ardent—while some, with a calm resignation, had prepared themselves for the worst, and awaited their fate in peace. Thus we passed the dismal night away—made still more solemn by the church-like tolling of the bell, which seemed to beck us on to our funeral.

The scene on shore was equally painful: the boat the first officer commanded, with twenty-one souls, mostly females, was stranded, and all, with the exception of himself and three others, who were thrown upon the beach apparently lifeless, were lost; and here I would record an instance of female energy seldom equaled, even in the annals of the Revolution. A Mrs. Jane Elwell, who had exerted herself by going into the water alongside of the boats, and carrying the ladies ashore, saw the almost lifeless bodies of two young ladies, and said to a young man, "You take one, and I'll take another," and she picked up one of the ladies, and placed her on her shoulder and carried her up an almost perpendicular bluff to a spot where they had found a camp, and built fires, and afterward, together with many other ladies, stripped off all her under-clothes and gave them to the exhausted men.

During the night a number of bodies washed ashore among others a female with a child clasped in her arms, the wife of Mr. Brennan, who, as an extraordinary instance of devoted love, went on shore with spade in hand—dug up his wife and child—kissed them—prayed over them, and then re-buried them.

At daybreak the boats were again set in motion, when Mr. Hewitt came on board, and although much bruised, his heart never forsaking him, recommenced the discharge of his duties with astonishing energy. At 8 A. M. our hearts were made glad by the appearance of a steamer on our larboard quarter, which proved to be the Goliah, Samuel Haley, Esq., commander, who, as if by a kind dispensation of Providence, appeared sent to our relief, for had we depended upon our own boats a large number would have been lost, as we could not get ashore that day, and that night the wreck went to pieces, so nothing in the morning was seen of her but a shell of the stern, which had separated and turned bottom up.

To Capt. Haley we feel it a particular duty to extend our thanks for his promptness in sending boats to our rescue, and receiving six hundred of our number on board the steamer, in which we were taken to San Diego, whither she was bound, where 536 were left until a steamer could be sent to bear them on their homeward course.

Before leaving the wreck we sent on shore all the provisions to be found, awning and poles for tents, bed clothing, &c. for the use of those that had remained, whom it was found necessary to leave, as the Goliah was too heavily loaded to receive them. But it is to be regretted that the actual sufferers never received the provisions sent them, for a party composed of the ship's firemen, insensible to humanity, and holding the advantage by having in their possession a large quantity of fire-arms and ammunition, took for themselves almost every thing which went ashore, and money was seen in their possession which they could not have obtained honestly.

The Goliah, after making her trip to San Diego, returned to a cove about six miles from the scene of the wreck, where she received the balance of the passengers and crew, and started on the 7th inst. for Monterey and San Francisco.

It is supposed that about thirty lives are lost, whose names, with the exception of a few, could not be ascertained. The following is a list of persons known to be drowned:

Four children of Mrs. Logsdale, F. Mitchell, one child of Mr. J. More, wife and child of Thomas Brennan, Mrs. Summer and child, Mrs. Smith and child.

S. VOUGHT, Purser.

ARREST OF ARRISON,

The Murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Allison.

We have the pleasure of announcing to our readers that this fiend, the author of the infernal machine, whereby the unfortunate Allisons met a horrible death, was arrested on Wednesday morning, at 8 o'clock, at the small town of Muscatine, in Iowa, by Mayor Snelbaker, Captain Hoke and Deputy Marshall Lee, who left this city on Monday, having, through an intercepted letter addressed to a person in this city, discovered the whereabouts of the murderer.

It seems that Arrison has been, for some time past, officiating in the drug store of Mr. Dougherty, in Muscatine, as clerk, under the name of Willetts. This fact Mayor Snelbaker was cognizant of, and having upon his arrival in the town secured the services of the Sheriff and a posse of officers, they repaired to Mr. Dougherty's store, where, in a back room, with his back to the door, they observed Arrison reading a newspaper.

Going up to him, Mayor Snelbaker placed his hand upon his shoulder and exclaimed, "How do you do, Mr. Arrison?" The effect was electric; he became rigid as a corpse, every muscle of his face becoming fearfully contracted. He, however, denied that his name was Arrison. His trunk was searched, and several books found in it, the title pages of which had been torn out. One, however, had escaped this precaution, for on a fly-leaf the name of "William Arrison" was traced with a pencil. He was placed on a boat, which happened to be lying at the wharf, and in custody of Mayor Snelbaker, Captain Hoke and Deputy Lee, arrived at Rock Island. There the party took the cars, and at 10 o'clock last night Arrison was safely lodged in the Ninth-street Station-house.

The first day of his arrest he appeared quite cheerful, and chatted and joked with his custodians: but yesterday he appeared much cast down, and when he arrived in this city his spirits were entirely gone. He still denies that his name is Arrison, but the facts are too damning for him to hold out, although he has, by shaving off his whiskers, attempted to alter his appearance.

Too much praise cannot be awarded our worthy Mayor and his associates for the prompt and skilful manner in which the arrest was made. It reflected a disgrace upon our authorities so long as the villain was at large. The Mayor felt this, and has left no stone unturned to trace his whereabouts. The discovery was made in consequence of a letter sent here, whereby a letter meant for an O resembled a C, and it was taken out by a person whose name it was made to spell in consequence. Upon so slight a mistake hung the life of the murderer. —*Cincinnati Enquirer, Nov.* 10.

Thoughts Worth Pondering.

"I can speak from experience," says the celebrated Erasmus, "that there is little benefit to be derived from the Scriptures, if they be read cursorily or carelessly; but if a man exercise himself therein constantly and conscientiously, he will find such efficiency in them as is not to be found in any book whatsoever."

"The genuine philosophy of Christ," says the same author, "cannot be derived from any source so successfully, as from the books of the Gospels and Apostolic Epistles; in which, if a man philosophise with a pious spirit, praying rather than arguing, he will find that there is nothing conductive to the happiness of man, and the performance of any duty of human life, which is not, in some of these writings, laid down, discussed and determined, in a complete and satisfactory manner."

"That which stamps upon the Scriptures the highest value," says Bishop Porteus; "that which renders them, strictly speaking, inestimable, and distinguishes them from all other in this world, is this, that they, and only they, contain the words of eternal life. In this respect, every other book, even the noblest compositions of man, must fall; they cannot give us that which we most want, and what is of infinitely more importance than all things put together—*Eternal Life.*"

Translated from the Courier des Etats Unis for the Washington Globe.

The Perils of the White House--Are they as Great as Reported?

General Taylor—James K. Polk—General Harrison—Martin Van Buren—Vice Presidents King, Dallas, Tyler and Fillmore.

The Fatality of Power.

It seems that the White House at Washington is fatal to those who inhabit it, and in the United States even that in the intoxicating cup of power there lurks a deadly poison.

Of all the happy family of General Taylor, whose arrival in the federal capital in 1849 was inaugurated by brilliant, and, it may be said, national fetes, there remains but a single member to regret the splendor and the happiness of the past. The noble Old Zack, the hero who should never have bid farewell to the camp to face the cares, the rascality and the degradation of a political career, died a year and a half after his election. His wife a Roman matron who, in her foresight, ventured to counsel the General to refuse the Presidency, is also dead. Her daughter, a young flower transplanted suddenly from the cotton-fields of the Mississippi to the blazing chandaliers of the White House, has fallen in her turn; and finally, the husband of this poor young woman, Colonel Bliss, who, by his brilliant military achievements during the campaign of Mexico, by his marriage with the beloved daughter of the popular President, and by his appointment as his private secretary, saw, five years since, life open to him a new and smiling horizon. Colonel Bliss is no more.

The man whom General Taylor succeeded; James K. Polk, the modest Tennessee lawyer, who managed to double almost the territorial magnitude of the U. S. had also made a brilliant entrance into the federal city. He was young, full of life, full of hope, and had already in his mind's eye those provinces which he intended to add to the map of his country, and which are called Texas, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah and California. Four years later he left Washington, sad, prematurely gray, surrounded with enemies, almost indifferent to that great people that he had enriched by three splendid diplomatic triumphs. A few weeks afterward, vanquished, notwithstanding his robust constitution, by the evil genius that haunts the White House, he expired in the solitude of the West.

The immediate predecessor of Mr. Polk in the Presidency, as the man elect of the American people, General Harrison, the Cincinnatus of Cincinnati, within a month after taking possession of the fatal habitation, was no more.

Considering the brevity of each Presidential term, it would naturally be believed that there might be found in the United States a considerable number of citizens who had been invested with the Chief Magistracy. But one survives! Mr. Martin Van Buren. But he, at least, seems to have his Voltairean soul so wedged into his little, delicate, graceful form, that one would almost believe, instead of approaching near the tomb every day, he is every day getting further from it.

Thus, of the four last Presidents of the United States, two have quickly succumbed beneath the task, the third died immediately after having laid down the burden—who can foresee the fate reserved for the fourth?

Of the four Vice Presidents, one, Mr. King, died before he was installed. Another, Mr. Dallas, elected with Mr. Polk, yet sees his fine head crowned with noble white locks; but he has never dedicated himself much to politics. The third, Captain John Tyler, elevated to the Presidency by the unexpected death of General Harrison, has done more than drew his last breath—he is dead politically, and has died as man was never seen die before. With respect to the fourth, Millard Fillmore, who entered the White House as the remains of General Taylor was carried out of it, misfortune has of late visited his family also; and, left alone in the world, he can reflect upon the vanity of human things at the tomb of his wife his only daughter and of his brother.

DEFEAT OF THE KNOW-NOTHINGS.

The result of the elections in New York, is especially interesting, because of the insight it affords into the real strength of the Know-Nothing party. In these elections, for the first time since its organization, the Know-nothing order nominated a distinct and independent ticket. And they availed themselves of a peculiarly favorable conjuncture of circumstances for an exhibition of their strength. After three candidates for the Governorship were already in the field, they brought forward a man who was the Whig nominee for the office of Attorney General in 1852, and who, on account of his popularity with the Silver Greys, would certainly draw off a large vote from the Auburn and Saratoga ticket. The event justifies this calculation, for it is ascertained that the "National Whigs" constituted no inconsiderable portion of Ullman's support. Despite these advantages, the Know-Nothing candidate is badly beaten. Again, in the city of New York, the Know-Nothings attempted to play the same game. They brought forward a candidate for the Mayoralty, when three men had already been nominated for the office, and they were defeated. The result in these elections is conclusive of the fact that the power of Know-Nothingism is a fiction.

What is true with reference to New York would have occurred in our State, had an alliance not been formed between the Whig, Abolition and Know-Nothing parties. On a separate ticket, the Know-Nothings only polled 121,000 votes—the Whigs 84,000; while the Democracy alone polled 176,000. But in this State, the fusion was complete, so far as the Governor was concerned, and hence the election of James K. Pollock. This, however, does not prove that the Know-Nothings are a majority in this Commonwealth. On the contrary, their weakness is confessed by their desire to amalgamate with the Whigs, and proven by the meagre vote polled for their candidate *per se*, Mr. Baird. If parties had remained separate in this State, as they did in New York, the Democracy would have swept the State by 50,000 majority. As it is, the Democratic party is united and watchful, while the ranks of the opposition is filled with recruits, whose sole object is plunder, and who will desert at the sound of the first gun. A distribution of the spoils will be a signal for the commencement of jealousies among the allies; and when the camp is once dissolved into its original elements the truth of our assertion will be distinctly ascertained. As the figures now stand, the defeat of the Democracy cannot by any process—save that of open falsification—be tortured into a Know-Nothing victory. The real strength of that faction is seen in the number of votes cast in favor of the Know-nothing candidate for Supreme Judge, and by that test the relative strength of the Know-Nothing and Democratic parties can be judged.—*Philadelphia Argus.*

Mexican News—The Victory of Alvarez.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 17.—The New Orleans papers of Saturday last, received by mail, furnish the details of the Mexican news by the Orizaba. The accounts of the late battle differ from those received by telegraph.

The battle was fought at Campo Guerrero, and resulted in the victory of Alvarez, his forces routing the government troops and killing 300.

The son of Alvarez, who heads the guerrilla forces, had captured a number of prisoners and 2000 head of cattle.

Gen. Alvarez has issued an address, denouncing the Dictator, Santa Anna, and closing with the words, "Down with the Tyrant—Death to the despot."

Man Murdered.

☞ We learn from Maj. Lemuel Evans, that a man by the name of David Flinn was murdered in Hopewell Township, Bedford County, on the 11th inst., by a man named Joseph Conner, said to be from Chester County. Both had been employed on the Broad Top Rail Road, and on the evening previous to the murder, had a dispute at a party. The murder was perpetrated with a pick handle. The deceased lived about one hour after receiving the blow, but never spoke. No arrest has yet been made.

MARRIED:

On the 29th ult., by the Rev. J. Heller, Mr. JACOB F. PRESSEL to Miss ELLEN ECKHART, both of Union Township.

On the 26th Sept. last, by David Miller, Esq., Mr. JOHN TURNER, of Harrison Township, to Miss NANCY BETTY, of Juniata Township, Bedford County.

On the 9th inst., by the same, Mr. JOSHUA TURNER, of Harrison Township, to Miss ELMIRA M. CURLY, of Juniata Township, Bedford County.

STRAY SHEEP.

Came to the premises of the subscriber in Colerain Township, about the 3d of November inst. nine Sheep, eight of which are white, and one black—left ear slit of the white ones, and the black has the right ear cut off. The owner is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

BOSTIAN FATTER.

Nov. 24, 1854.*

STRAY STEER.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, living in Union Township, Bedford County, on the 6th of November inst., a Black Steer, with a white face, supposed to be about two years old last Spring—crop off left ear—fork out of right ear. No other marks. The owner is desired to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HENRY McDONNALD.

Nov. 24, 1854.*

TO BUILDERS.

The subscriber is fully prepared to furnish any quantity or quality of Building Lumber and Plastering Laths. Orders directed to St. Clairsville, Bedford County, will be promptly attended to, by giving a reasonable notice.

F. D. BEEGLE.

Nov. 24, 1854.

WRECK OF THE SHIP NEW ERA.

Dreadful Loss of Life.

We published the fact yesterday that the Ship New Era, Capt. Henry, of Bath, Me., bound from Bremen to New York, with 380 passengers, was ashore near Deal, on the New Jersey coast. The following thrilling account of this frightful disaster we copy from the New York Herald:

The ship New Era was built by Messrs. Hitchcock & Co. during the present year. She was of 1328 tons burthen, and was valued at seventy-one thousand dollars. About the 22d of Sept. last she sailed from the Fort of Bremen, under command of Capt. Henry, on her first voyage, for the port of New York, having a heavy insurance effected in Bath, Me., and Boston, with charges amounting to nearly six thousand dollars secured in Wall street. The emigrants were all Germans. After a somewhat tedious passage, the New Era came fully in sight of land about mid-day on Sunday, the 12th inst., and, continuing her course in a dense fog, she ran ashore between Deal and Long Branch, during the same night.

At an early hour yesterday morning she was perceived lying with broadside to shore, with a heavy sea on, which was breaking over her, and washing her decks. At 12 o'clock, noon, there were perceptible signs of her breaking up. From the moment she was seen, every effort was made by the people on shore to save the passengers. Early in the afternoon they had succeeded in passing lines to the ship, and in a short time after Captain Henry, with twenty of the passengers, was landed in safety.

From them it was learned that, before they left the vessel, over one hundred and fifty of the remaining passengers were dead, having been either smothered between the decks, drowned by the flow of water, (which was continually surging over them,) or been swept overboard.

Renewed exertions were made from the beach to save the ballance of the people on board, but up to the moment of our last accounts, they were attended with very little success.

As the emigrants on board were all Germans, it is most likely that we shall never be able to find out the list of the names of the people who have been suddenly lost; and this fatal shipwreck will in all probability, have to be classed among the sorrowful reminiscences attending the loss of the Powhattan, on the same shore, when not even a human being was left to tell the sad tale of the calamity.

The New Era is aground on the Jersey shore, between Deal and Long Branch, about fifteen miles below Sandy Hook, and nearly thirty-five miles from New York. The beach is sandy, bleak, and at this season of the year very dangerous. Shrewsbury Inlet is on one side of the vessel, and Shark Inlet and the rugged beach of Squan on the other.

Accounts to seven o'clock last evening stated that several steam tugs were lying by the vessel, but they could not approach near enough to render any help, owing to the rough state of the weather. The ship was going to pieces.

Letter from Capt. Smith of the News Yatch of the Associated Press.

NEAR LONG BRANCH, Nov. 13, 3 P. M.

* * * * * * *

About 8 o'clock, came in sight of the wreck lying broad-side to the beach, heading south, with fore, main, and mizen topsails close reefed still standing. On reaching her, she proved to be level with the water and full, and the swell breaking in heavy surges across her decks. We had already passed many pieces of the wreck, and half a mile on we saw the body of a little child, apparently about four or five years old, and quick succession also that of a man, stripped of clothing, and others with clothes on—four or five bodies in all. As we approached the wreck, so as to get a nearer view, a most harrowing spectacle met the eyes.

The jib-boom, rigging and top of the ship, fore and aft, were filled with human beings closely packed together, and clinging to each other and to the ropes, while the ship surged to and fro with each returning wave, which broke into spray far into the rigging and over the ship, drenching and suffocating the passengers, while the poor creatures filled the air with the most soul-harrowing and pitiful outcries for assistance. On the beach were some two hundred persons, gathered in groups, apparently consulting as how to act, while others sat leisurely upon the gunwale of the boats, which the heavy surf rendered it certain destruction to launch.

We saw several boats upon the shore, apparently well adapted for the purpose; and a crowd of persons dragging a long life-boat towards the beach, where it was left, and no further attempt was made to launch it.

We saw no line from the ship to the shore, and no life-car. From the fact that what appeared the ship's boat was lying on the beach, we judged the officers and crew or most of them, must have landed or been thrown ashore in her. The tide was now at about its full—the wind had died away, and a light breeze sprung up from off shore, which greatly increased our hopes that the swell would go down with the tide, and render it possible for the boats to be launched from the shore. As to ourselves, we found we could do nothing.

Still hoping for a movement towards launching the boats from shore, we continued painful spectators of the scene, ringing our bell to encourage them, and beckoning to them on shore to launch the boats. When our wheels were put in motion to adjust the position of the steamer, the passengers, apparently fearing we were about to leave them, would rend the air with imploring cries, while others tolled the ship's bell, the sounds of which were borne to us above the wailings of the surf that swept over the ship.

We were near enough to distinctly see women holding their little ones with one hand, while the other, bleached by the spray, clung with a death grip to the ratlines on which they stood. On one or two in the mizzen rigging having on but a shirt. On the forecastle, there stood, a few moments ago, a group of four, clinging to the stay, but they are now gone—a heavy swell has probably swept them away.—Men have been seen to fall from the jibboon into the surf.

Thus we have looked on, unable to approach the ship. Capt. Reynolds twice hailed them on the shore, and asked them to launch the boats, as the surf, to us, seemed to be now sufficiently smooth to do so on the lee side of the ship. Finding that we could do nothing, and as the sun went down, seeing the boat hauled back upon the beach, we left to procure life boats, making signals to the wreck that we would return immediately. Meantime the Leviathan also arrived opposite the wreck, but, like ourselves, had no boats to render any assistance.

On our way up we soon met the Hector, having in tow a wrecking schooner, in charge of Captain Bowne, and with it we went back to the wreck. On reaching it, Capt. Bowne informed us that although he had boats, he had not two men who could pull an oar, and asking if any on board would go with him in the boat? I replied, "Here is one," and Mr. Haskell volunteered to do the same.

Capt. Reynolds then informed Capt. Bowen that he could get men to man is life boat by coming alongside of the Achilles. We then made preparations to join Capt. Bowne, but to our surprise he pulled away from us toward the ship, leaving word for the Achilles to return to the city. Thus a large and powerful boat, with plenty of accommodations for the rescued passengers was sent to town, and the Hector, a comparatively slow and unsuitable boot is retained.

At 8½ o'clock, when we left the wreck, the wind was blowing fresh from the westward, and it was thought would soon reduce the swell, but with the darkness to contend with, and short-handed, it must be impossible to take off the passengers—and many more must inevitaply perish from exposure during the dreary darkness that has now closed over them.

ELIAS SMITH.

The Latest from the Wreck.

SEVEN o'clock, P. M.—The ship remains in the same position as before reported, broadside to the sea, which runs mountain high, and renders it impossible for the tug boats to render assistance. The sea is breaking over the wreck and before dark we could see every available space in the rigging filled with probably some two hundred persons. No less probably than seventy-five have already been washed overboard, and from present indications a great many more will be hurled into the sea before any effectual assistance can be rendered.

All the balls at the station were shot over the ship without being able to send a line on board from the shore, except in one case, when a life boat was immediately sent out to the wreck, and Capt. Henry and eight or ten others got into it; but it was immediately capsized and turned completely over twice. Capt. Henry and four others clung to the boat and succeded in reaching the shore. Unfortunately, at the time the life boat capsized, the cable from the shore to the ship gave way, and there was then no remedy but to send to another station and procure more balls for the purpose of throwing another line over the wreck, and not an instant was lost in sending to the nearest life-boat station for this purpose.

The ship is a perfect wreck, and there is not the least hope of saving anything.

Should the heavy sea continue during the night it is scarcely possible that more than a very few of the passengers now on board or holding on to the rigging can be saved—and it is not at all improbable that every soul will be washed overboard before daylight.

All the passengess are Dutch and German, and as there is no one hear who understands their language, we are not able to obtain from those who reached the shore any information in regard of the condition of things on board which undoubtedly is bad enough.

Captain Henry is active and energetic in efforts to extend his relief to his suffering passengers and crew.

The ship went on this morning at about 7 o'clock in a dense fog.

[A later despatch states that the ship was seting, and at eight o'clock was nearly level with the sea, which was then making a clean breach over her, and it was not thought possible that the passengers could hold on much longer. A second line had been thrown from the shore across the deck of the ship, but the passengers and crew appear to have been too much exhausted to avail themselves of it, and when the last messenger left the scene of the disaster, the general opinion was that the ship must go to pieces very speedily, and in that case probably every soul on board would be lost.]

Early yesterday afternoon, information reached this city that a large ship, name then unknown, was aground about four miles south of Long Branch, on the Jersy thore, near to Sandy Hook, and that she lay in a very dangerous position.

Towards one o'clock we learned that this vessel was the New Era, lately built in Bath, Me., which had sailed from Bremen, with three hundred and eighty passengers for New York.

At the moment that this information was forwarded us, all the passengers were on board.—They were crowding the deck, apparently in great terror and alarm: but it did not then appear from the shore that there would be any loss of life, much less a total shipwreck, although the sea at this time was very high, and no boat from shore—not even a steamer—could communicate with the ship.

☞Samuel Dunham, a soldier in the Revolutionary War, died at Mansfield, Ct., on the 12th inst., at the age of one hundred years and twenty days. He was the oldest Revolutionary Pensioner in the State, and possibly in the United States. His funeral took place on the day succeeding his death, and was largely attended. An appropriate discourse was delivered on the occasion, from these words. "And all the days of Methuselah were nine hundred sixty and nine years; and he died." Mr. Dunham leaves two brothers, one of whom is ninety-five and the other ninety-seven years of age. Both of whom were soldiers of the revolution, and one of them, to the irreparable disgrace of the country, is now the inmate of the almshouse.

A CARD.

DR. CYLVIN M. FITCH, of New York, would announce to the citizens of Western Pennsylvania that he is at present delivering a course of LECTURES at PITTSBURGH, where he will remain till December 18th, during which period he may be consulted daily, at his rooms at the City Hotel, corner of Third and Smithfield streets, for

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION,
ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS,
DYSPEPSIA, FEMALE DISEASES,

and all others connected with or predisposing to Consumption, in the treatment of which his ample experience and unrivalled opportunity for observation have given him the most marked success.

Dr. Fitch desires to see his patients personally in every instance where it is possible; where it is not, a careful statement of the case may be sent by letter, to which a prompt reply will be returned, giving his opinion of the case, and when he is willing to undertake the treatment, will state the expense of the remedies requisite.

Nov. 17, 1854.

Iron, Nails, Spikes, and Grain and Grass Scythes for sale by
A. B. CRAMER & CO.

A two-Horse Wagon, and one Top Buggy, new, and work warranted, for sale cheap on a liberal credit, or for Country Produce.
A. B. CRAMER & CO.

New Firm! New Store!! and New Goods!!!

The subscribers, having just received and opened at the old stand of J. H. SCHELL, a new and splendid assortment of Goods, respectfully invite the patronage of the public.

Their stock consists of

Staple & Fancy Goods,

of the finest and newest styles: also, a large assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Hardware, Nails, Glassware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Umbrellas, and, in fact, every article that is kept in a well regulated country store, all of which have been carefully selected, and will be sold on the most favorable terms for *CASH or PRODUCE*.

MARIA SCHELL,
JACOB S. SCHELL.

Schellsburg, Pa., Nov. 10, 1854.

NEW FALL GOODS!

The undersigned thankful to their numerous patrons for their kind and very liberal patronage, respectfully informs them that they have just received from the eastern cities, a handsome assortment of new style Fall Goods, suitable for the present and coming season, comprising French and English Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Sattinetts, Kentucky Jeans, Flannels, Satin and Worsted Vestings, Cravats and hdkfs., knit Merino Shirts and Drawers, Cashmeres, Mansseline De Rege, Mousseline Delaines, Coburg and Thibet Cloths, Alpacas, Silk Poplins, Black Gros De Rhine, and Fancy Silks, Prints from a fip up, Muslins bleached and unbleached from a fip up, all widths, Thibet and Bay State Shawls, Ginghams, Checks, Linseys, Tickings, Drillings, Cambrics, Nankeens, Crash, Diapers, Damask Table Cloths and Covers, White Goods, Embroiders, Sleeves, Collars, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Hardware, and Brooms, Groceries, N. C. Sugars, White Clarified, Pulverized, and Crushed do., Golden Syrup, N. O. Molasses, good Rio Coffee 12½, Prime do 15 cents, Spices, Teas, Chocolate, Extract of Coffee, Tobacco, Flax Seed, Sperm and Whale Oils, Drugs, Patent Medicine, Cattle Powders, together with 1001 other articles adapted to the wants of the people, all of which they will sell at the very lowest possible prices for cash and approved produce, or upon short credit to good and punctual customers. And, as our motto, short profits, many sales, and quick returns, has been fully carried out, and will continue the ruling feature, we feel assured we can make it to the advantage of all in search of cheap bargains to give us a call before purchasing.

All kinds of Produce taken for Goods.
RUPP & OSTER.

Bedford, Sept. 22, 1854.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE
AND FANCY GOODS.

A Choice Assortment of the Finest Quality, For Sale at the Lowest Cash Prices, at

WM. B. ELTONHEAD'S,

No. 184 South Second Street, between Pine and Union, West Side, PHILADELPHIA.

The assortment embraces a *Large and Select Stock of Fine Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Allata Ware, plated with fine Silver, in Spoons, Forks, Ladles, &c.—Jet Goods, Pens and Fancy Articles* of a superior quality, deserving the examination of those who desire to procure the *best goods* at the *Lowest Cash Prices.*

Having a *practical knowledge* of the business, and all available facilities for Importing and Manufacturing, the subscriber confidently invites purchasers, believing that he can supply them on terms as favorable as any other establishment in either of the Atlantic Cities.

☞All kinds of Diamond and Pearl Jewelry and Silver Ware manufactured to order, within a reasonable time.

☞Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware *faithfully repaired.* WM. B. ELTONHEAD,

No. 184 South Second Street, a few doors above the Second Street Market, West Side.

☞In the South Window of the Store may be seen the famous BIRD CLOCK, which commands the admiration of the scientific and curious.

Oct. 13, 1854.—1y.

Reeve L. Knight,

(Successor to Hartley & Knight,)

BEDDING AND CARPET WAREHOUSE,

No. 148 South Second Street,

Five doors above Spruce Street, PHILADELPHIA,

Where he keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of every article in his line of business. FEATHERS, FEATHER-BEDS, Patent Spring Mattresses, Curled Hair, Moss, Corn Husk and Straw Mattresses, Velvet Tapestry, Tapestry, Brussels, Three-Ply, Ingrain, Venetian, List, Rag and Hemp Carpetings, Oil Cloths, Canton Mattings, Cocoa and Spanish Mattings, Floor and Stair Druggets, Hearth Rugs, Door Mats, Table and Piano Covers, to which he invites the attention of purchasers.

Oct. 13, 1854.—1y.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Overcoats, Cassimere and Cassinett Coats, Vests, &c., cheap, by A. B. CRAMER & Co.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Mens, Boys, and Childrens, Boots and Shoes—Womens and Misses morocco, Seal and Calfskin Bootees and walking Shoes—received and for sale by A. B. CRAMER & Co.

OLD SEVENTY SIX.

Hungarians, Cuban, Young America, Tylorese and Pearl Slouch Hats, for men and Boys—also, Caps in great variety, for sale by
A. B CRAMER & Co.

Cassinetts cheaper than ever—Kentucky Jeans—Flannels, Linseys—Cloths and every description of Winter Goods, we offer at prices that cannot fail to please.

A. B. CRAMER & Co.

Oct. 27, 1854.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

There will be sold, at public sale, on the premises, on TUESDAY, the 28th day of November next, a **TRACT OF LAND**, situate in West Providence Township, Bedford County, within a half mile of the Turnpike Road, five miles from Bedford and two miles from Bloody Run, containing 116 acres of Patented Land, with about a hundred acres cleared and under fence, having thereon erected a two-story stone House, double log Barn, and one of the best apple orchards in the county, with good springs of never-failing water. This property adjoins lands of Wm. Hartley and Henry Hoke, and is every way a desirable property.

Should any person desire any further information, or wish to purchase at private sale, they will call upon Sheriff ALSIP in Bedford.

☞Terms made known on the day of sale.

DAVID RICHEY,
ABM. RICHEY.

Oct. 20, 1854.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

The undersigned respectfully inform their friends and customers that they have just received a very full assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS, which will be offered at very reduced rates.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

Oct. 13, 1854.

News for the People!

NEW GOODS AT CHEAP CORNER, NO. I.

Fellow-Citizens: We take this opportunity of returning you our most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage you have so kindly bestowed on us. We would also inform you that we have just returned from the Eastern Cities, with a large and well selected assortment of Goods, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, and Satinets; Peter Shams, for over coats, Jeans, Ladies' fine dress goods, such as Silks, Alpacas, Coburg Cloths, Bombazines, Merinoes, and a large assortment of Bay State Shawls, Hosiery, for Ladies, Comforts, Crapes, Collars, &c., &c.—Mens,' Womens,' Boys' and Childrens' Shoes and Boots, and a general assortment of Groceries. Crushed and pulverized Sugars, best Rio Coffee, Teas of all kinds, N. O. Molasses, Golden Syrup, Mackerel, Salt by the sack, Baker's Chocolate, Broma Cocoa, and a general assortment of Goods usually kept in a country Store.

☞All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods at market prices.

SANSOM & GEPHART.

Oct. 13, 1854.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, the undersigned will offer, at public sale, on the premises, on Saturday the 18th day of November next, the following described

REAL ESTATE,

in Monroe Township, containing about seventy three acres, 10 acres of which are cleared and having thereon erected a log house, log barn, &c., adjoining lands of Catharine Gillam, Daniel Swartzwelder, the undersigned and others.

☞Terms: CASH.

JOSEPH O'NEAL,
Administrator of Able Koons, deceased.

Oct. 13, 1854.—4t.

Tavern Property,

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE subscriber, being desirous of discontinuing his present business, will sell or rent the tavern-house at present occupied by him, known as the "WILLIAM TELL" House, situate on Centre street, not far from the Market house, Cumberland.

The property is in good repair. The House commodious, having bar-room, dining room, parlors, 14 bed-rooms, and kitchen. There are also a good smoke-house, carriage-house, and stabling for 25 head of horses. There is a good spring of water on the lot, and the town race passes at the bottom of it.

The house, with the bedding and other furniture, which is in good condition, will be sold a bargain, if early application is made. If not sold in a few weeks the house will be for rent.

WM. KNOST.

Cumberland, Oct. 28, 1854.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of David Barley, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford county, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment—and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY BARLEY,
SIMON BRUMBAUGH,
Administrators.

Oct. 14, 1854.

KEAGY'S FOUNDRY!

The subscribers respectfully beg leave to inform the people of Middle Woodberry Township, and the country at large, that they are now prepared, at their establishment, one mile south of Woodberry, Bedford County, to furnish four-horse Threshing Machines, Pierponts' Patent Shaker, Cider Mills, Ploughs of every description, Keagy's Cooking Stoves, two different patterns, and two different patterns of Coal Stoves—Plough Castings, Wagon Boxes of all sizes, and cast Dinner Bells of three different sizes—also, Mill Castings of every variety. We are also prepared to fit up Machinery in the best and most durable style, and will give prompt attention to all orders in this line.

The public are respectfully invited to give us a call, as we feel satisfied that both our work and terms will please all who do so.

J. M. SNOWDEN,
WM. B. BLAKE,
Proprietors.

Oct. 27, 1854.

Public Sale of Valuable REAL ESTATE!

The subscribers will sell, at Public Sale, on the premises, on FRIDAY, 1st of December next, at one o'clock, P. M., a

VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND

of 70 acres, 95 perches, and allowance; situate about one mile from the Hollidaysburg Turnpike, and six miles from Bedford, on Dunning's Creek, in St. Clair township, adjoining lands of Joseph Blackburn, and Herr and Beeler.—The improvements are a good two-story log dwelling house with a cellar, a double log barn, two apple orchards, a never failing pump at the door, &c. About 65 acres of this land are cleared and under fence.

☞: Terms made known on the day of sale.

JOHN WISEGARVER,
THOMAS B. WISEGARVER,
Trustees of Rebecca Blackburn.

Oct. 27, 1854.

NOTICE.

Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Peter Fisher, late of Bedford Borough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

O. E. SHANNON, Adm'r.

Nov. 10, 1854.

☞Court People can obtain cheap private boading during court week—and scholars from the country, going to the Academy, can be accommodated with weekly boarding at Mrs. FLETCHER'S. Nov. 17, 1854.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber would announce to his old friends and customers, and the public in general, that he has permanently located himself in Juliana Street, next door to Dr. REAMER'S Drug & Book Store, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line in a superior manner, on reasonable terms. From long experience in the business, he feels confident he can render satisfaction to all who honor him with a call.

He constantly keeps on hand ready-made clothing, of every description, for Men and Boys—also, a superior assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CASSINETTS, SILK, SATIN, and other VESTINGS, and Summer Wear, which he will sell as low as they can be bought elsewhere, and make them up to the taste of the purchaser.

He also keeps a general assortment of Cravats, Stocks, Collars, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, &c.

He hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

WM. SCHAFFER.

June 9, 1854.

JOSEPH W. TATE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.,

WILL attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Having secured the services of a competent Agent in Washington, D. C., he will give especial attention to Soldiers' Pensions, Claims, and Bounty Lands.

☞Office on Julianna Street, one door North of the residence of Samuel H. Tate, and immediately opposite Capt. Beckwith's Hotel.

He has for sale one FARM situate in Monroe Township, containing 180 acres of land, 70 acres cleared and under fence, with house and barn thereon erected. There is an orchard of excellent fruit on the premises.

Also, 300 Acres of Limestone land, situate in Woodcock Valley, one and-a-half miles north of the town of Bloody Run.

Also, 500 Acres of first rate timber land, situate in Hopewell Township, lying south of the contemplated Chambersburg and Bedford Rail Road.

Also, 1800 acres of unimproved land in Bedford and Fulton counties which will be sold low to actual settlers.

The above lands will be sold in large or small quantities to suit purchasers.

April 21, 1854.

CROCKS.

Apple Butter and Milch Crocks can be had at my Pottery in Schellsburg, by any quantity, for Cash. In all cases of sale, a reasonable percentage will be allowed to storekeepers, but no carriage will be allowed by me.

PETER SCHELL.

Sept. 1, 1854.

JOB MANN. G. H. SPANG.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

☞Office on Julianna Street, three doors south of "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Maj. Tate.

JOB MANN,
G. H. SPANG.

June 2, 1854.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell, at private sale, his valuable Property, situate in Union Township, Bedford County, Pa., on which he at present resides, containing 50 acres of patented land, 30 of which are cleared and under post and rail fence, the balance well timbered with good saw timber. This property is on the waters of Bobbs' Creek, 4 miles north of Adolphus Ake's Mill, on the public road leading from Bedford to Johnstown or Jefferson, within 12 miles of Jefferson, and 16 miles of Hollidaysburg. The improvements are a Stone Grist Mill, with two run of Stones, one pair first rate French Burrs, with good merchant and country Bolts, and a complete Smut Machine. The Machinery is all good and substantial, and is partly new. The water power is sufficient during the entire year, and the custom is good and plenty of it. There is also a new Saw Mill on the premises, which will cut from 1500 to 2000 feet of Lumber a day inch measure, which is ready sale at the Mill. One of the Dwelling Houses is a three story frame, suitable for a public House or Store House, and is well finished. There are three other dwellings, two frame and one log house, also a frame stable and Wagon Shed, and other necessary buildings.

Also, will be sold, another Tract of Land containing 300 acres, about 75 acres of which are cleared, of which 10 are good meadow with facilities for making 20 or 30 more. The balance well timbered and well watered by the Bobbs' Creek running through it. There is on the premises an excellent site calculated for either Grist Mill or Saw Mill, with head and fall of 22 feet. There is a variety of choice fruit trees on the farm. The buildings are one good Log House and Stable and other outbuildings. Also, will be sold, 640 acres of good timber land, convenient to the Saw Mill, on which are the very best of saw logs. The above land is all patented, and a clear and indisputable title will be made to the purchaser or purchasers. Those wishing to purchase good property, will learn the conditions, (which will be moderate,) by calling with the subscriber, residing on the first named property.

CASELTON AKE.

July 21, 1854.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary, on the Will of George Reighart, have been issued to the undersigned, Executors of said Will—that all persons having claims on said Estate are requested to present them for settlement and those indebted are notified to make payment.

ISAAC E. REIGHART,
JONATHAN REIGHART,
Executors.

Nov. 3, 1854.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the estate of Henry Miller, late of Bedford Township, deceased, will make immediate payment—and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSIAH RICHEY,
Administrator.

Sept. 29, 1854.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of David Thompson, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment—and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN BROWN,
Executor.

Oct. 27, 1854.

FOR SALE.

The Stock, Fixtures and GOOD WILL of the old and well established Clothing Store situate on the corner of Clinton and Locust sts., Johnstown, Pa., being one of the best locations for a business of the kind in town, and doing a very good business at the present time. The present propretors wishing to retire from business, being the only reason for selling off. For further particulars address

JOSEPH GANS & Co.

Nov. 17, 1854.—1m.

JOY FOR THE INVALID.—We cut the following from the Philadelphia Saturday Gazette, and recommend our readers to peruse it carefully, and those suffering should not delay purchasing:

"DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—This celebrated medicine, prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, at the imposing German Medicine Store, No. 120 ARCH street, is exciting unprecedented public attention, and the proprietor, who is a scientific physician, is selling immense quantities of it. The virtues of this remedy are so fully set forth in the extended notice of it, to be seen in our advertising columns, that there is hardly any room left for us to speak of it. This much we may add—Of the long train of physical ills to which humanity is heir, there is none more distressing than general derangement of the digestive apparatus, which never fails to accompany a disordered state of the liver. Headache, piles, languor, fretfulness, a billious tougue, a morbid breath, loss of apppetite—in short, an indescribable wretchedness of existence, are its insufferable and life-wasting attendants. These diseases, which have baffled the skill of the ablest Doctors, have been radically cured by Hoofland's German Bitters."—See advertisement.

☞PALPATATION OF THE HEART, Nervous Diseases, Liver Complaint, Neuralgia, Dyspepria, Costiveness and Piles, are all relieved and cured in an incredible short space of time, by Carter's Spanish Mixture, the great tonic and purifier of the blood. It contains not a particle of Mercury, Opium, or any noxious drugs; is perfectly harmless, and has cured more than five hundred cases of disease.

We can only refer the reader to the certificates, a few of which may be found in another column, and all of which are detailed in full around the bottle. It is the greatest of all Spring and Fall Medicines, and possesses an influence over the blood truly remarkable.

See advertisement.

Valuable Hotel Property at Private Sale!

THE subscriber will sell at Private Sale, that well-known THREE STORY BRICK HOUSE, in the town of Berlin, Somerset county, Pa., now in the occupancy of John H. Smith, situate on the south-east conner of the upper square, Main street, in the most public and pleasant part of the town—with every convenienee for a first class Hotel. Abundance of good water on the premises, and but a few feet from the kitchen door. Easy of access from every part of the town by all kinds of vehicles, and with good stabling sufficient for Fifty horses. Together with three Lots, containing an acre of ground, at a short distance from the tavern, and easy of access. The property being entirely new it is consequently in excellent repair, and is one of the most desirable Hotel properties between Cumberland and Pittsburg.

Terms easy.

☞If not sold before the latter part of January, the above property will be for rent. Inquiries can be addressed to the subscriber at Berlin.

RUDOLPH BOOSE, Sr.

Nov. 8, 1854.

Public Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

The subscriber, executor of the Will of Jacob Werking, deceased, will sell, at public sale, on the premises, on FRIDAY, the 15th day of December next, the following

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE, TO WIT:

One Trsct of Patented Land situate in South Woodberry Township, Bedford County, containing 30 acres and allowance, nearly all cleared and under fence, and an adjoining Tract of mountain Land, containing 65 acres and allowance, about 14 acres of which are cleared, the balance good timber land.

The improvements on the Tract first mentioned are a large well finished Frame House, two stories high, with a back building for dining room, Kitchen, &c. Another frame building, the lower part used for a spring house and wash house, the upper part for a Cabinet maker's shop, an excellent Bank Barn, recently built, with wagon shed attached, a smoke house and other out buildings. The buildings, fences, &c., are in good repair.

There is also a large orchard of choice fruit trees on the premises, and a great variety of plum, cherry, pear and other trees in the yard and around the buildings, and as the property is near the mountain on the east side, there si generally an abundance of fruit every year, and of the best quality—this, together with the handsome situation, good spring water, and other advantages, makes this property a very desirable one, worthy of the attention of any person wishing to purchase land.

As the subscriber is also authorized to sell, at private sale, any person desirous of purchasing in that way will please call on him at any time previous to the day of sale.

Terms—One third in hand 1st April next, when possession will be given, balance in three equal annual payments without interest, secured in the usual manner.

JOS. B. NOBLE,
Executor.

Nov. 17, 1854.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

Just received a very large assortment of Cobb's series of School Books, to which we would respectfully call the attention of the Merchants of Bedford County. We can supply them wholesale as cheap as they can be bought in small quantities in the cities. Our stock of miscellaneous Books, Stationery, &c., is also very extensive, and our facilities for procuring goods are such, that *any thing* ordered, if not already on hand, can be procured in a very short time.

SHRYOCK, REED & Co.
Mansion House, Chambersburg, Pa.

Nov. 17. 1854,—3m.

MUSIC.

A large assortment of MUSIC for the *Piano, Guitar, Violin, &c.*, always on hand. Orders promptly attended to.

SHRYOCK, REED & Co.
Chambersburg, Pa.

Nov. 17, 1854.—3m.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS!

Just received, a lot of *Melodeons, Flutes, Guitars, &c., &c.*, which we offer on the most reasonable terms.

SHRYOCK, REED & Co.
Chambersburg, Pa.

Nov. 17, 1854.—3m.

Wool, Rag, List and Hemp Carpeting, from 18c up, for sale by
A. B. CRAMER & CO.

FALL DRESS GOODS!

Delaines, Cashmeras, Alpaccas, Thibet Cloths, &c., &c., of every color, just received and for sale by A. B. CRAMER & Co.

For Sale Cheap!

One large *Ten Plate Stove*—with doors complete, by A. B. CRAMER & Co.

CIRCULAR.

The undersigned present their most sincere thanks to their numerous patrons for their very liberal patronage since opening the NEW STORE on the 14th of April, 1854, which has succeeded far beyond their most sanguine expectations, and has inspired them with renewed efforts to replenish their spring supply with such styles for the coming season, as cannot fail to please the most fastidious. And, as our motto, QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS, has been fully carried out, and will continue the ruling feature, you may rest assured of purchasing your goods at the CHEAP SIDE at the very lowest possible prices.

Respectfully,
RUPP & OSTER.

June 16, 1854.

DOCTOR YOURSELF!

The Pocket Æsculapius; or every one his own Physician.

The 50th Edition, with one hundred engravings, showing Diseases and Malformations of the human system in every form and shape. To which is added a Treatise on the Diseases of Females, being of the highest importance to married people, or those contemplating marriage. By WM. YOUNG, M. D.

Let no father be ashamed to present a copy of the ÆSCULAPIUS to his child; it may save him from an early grave. Let no young man or woman enter into the secret obligations of married life without reading the POCKET ÆCULAPIUS. Let no one suffering from a hacknied Cough, Pain in the Side, restless nights, nervous feelings, and the whole train of Dyspeptic sensations, and given up by their physician, be another moment without consulting the ÆSCULAPIUS. Have the married, or those about to be married any impediment, read this truly useful book, as it has been the means of saving thousands of unfortunate creatures from the very jaws of death.

☞Any person sending TWENTY-FIVE GENTS enclosed in a letter, will receive one copy of this work by mail, or five copies will be sent for One Dollar.

Address, (post paid,) Dr. WM. YOUNG,
No. 152 Spruce St., Philadelphia.

May 26, 1854.—1y.

ZINC PAINTS.

One-third cheaper than White Lead, and free from all Poisonous Qualities.

THE NEW JERSEY ZINC COMPANY

HAVING greatly enlarged their works, and improved the quality of their products, are prepared to execute orders for their SUPERIOR PAINTS. DRY, and GROUND IN OIL, in assorted packages of from 25 to 500 pounds: also DRY, in barrels, of 200 pounds each. Their WHITE ZINC, which is sold dry or ground in oil, is warranted PURE and unsurpassed for BODY and UNIFORM WHITENESS.

A method of preparation has recently been discovered, which enables the Company to warrant their paints to keep soft in the kegs for any reasonable time. In this respect their paints will be superior to any other in the market.

Their BROWN ZINC PAINT, which is sold at a low price, and can only be made from the Zinc ores from New Jersey, is now well known for its protective qualities when applied to iron or other metallic surfaces.

Their STONE COLOR PAINT possesses all the properties of the Brown, and is of an agreeable color for painting Cottages, Depots, Outbuilding, Bridges, &c.

Dealers supplied on liberal terms by their Agents.

FRENCH & RICHARDS,
Wholesale Paint Dealers and Importers, N. W. cor. of 10th & Market Sts., Philadelphia.

May 26, 1854.—6m.

Cooking Stoves.

On hand and just receiving a lot of new patterns of Cooking Stoves, for wood and coal, at
BLYMIRES.

In addition to his former stock, the subscriber has received a splendid assortment of Brass, Bell Mettle, Iron and English Kettles, which will please all in want of the article,—also a variety of other articles useful for house keepers. He has also on hand a lot of pump chains and fixtures, all of which will be sold low for cash, or on a short credit.

GEORGE BLYMIRE.

May 19, 1854.

"Fellow Citizens!"

Do you want to *leave your measure* for a FASHIONABLE SUIT OF CLOTHES, warranted to give satisfaction in STYLE, QUALITY, FIT and MAKE? Do you want to see a *large and splendid Stock of*

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

and other seasonable goods for *MEN'S WARE*? Do you want to see a *fine assortment of* COATS, PANTS and VESTS, gotten up in a style not inferior to the best ordered work? Do you want Under Garments of the "*right stripe*," or FURNISHING ARTICLES that "*can't be beat*," or

BOY'S CLOTHING

for your Sons? In short, if you want *all* or *any* of these things so essential to the adornment and comfort of the "outer man," call on

STEPHEN'S, Merchant Tailor,
McKaig's Row, Baltimore Street (next door to Campbell's Drug Store,) Cumberland, Md.

☞ If you want an OUTFIT of CHEAP READY-MADE CLOTHING, I would advise you to call at the RAILROAD CLOTHING STORE, near the Depot.

May 19, 1854—1y.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers, at Private Sale, the valuable Farm on which he at present resides, situate 4½ miles west of Schellsburg, in Juniata Township, Bedford County, on the Turnpike Road leading from Bedford to Pittsburg, containing 246 acres of good land, 125 acres cleared, 15 acres of meadow and land sufficient for making as much more. The buildings are a good dwelling house, part log and part stone, (the stone part rough-cast,) Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Granary, Dry-house, &c.—a Well of excellent water near the door, and a running pump a short distance off. Also, a fine orchard of choice fruit, say 200 trees, consisting of Apples, Cherries, Plums, Pears, &c. About fifty acres of the land is well set in Clover.

☞ Any person wishing to purchase a fine Farm with a small sum of money can do so by calling on the subscriber.

GEORGE G. BURNS.

June 2, 1854.

PLASTERING LATHS.

The subscriber having rebuilt a mill for sawing, in Union Township, is prepared to furnish any quantity of 'plastering Laths' at the shortest notice, at $1,50 per thousand for three feet long—other lengths in proportion. Address St. Clairsville.

WM. GRIFFITH.

Feb. 17, 1854.

CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE.

The Great Purifier of the Blood!

NOT A PARTICLE OF MERCURY IN IT.

Let the Afflicted Read and Ponder!

An Infallible Remedy for Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Postules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Ague and Fever, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Disorders, Lumbago, Spinal Complaints, and all Diseases arising from an Injudicious Use of Mercury, Imprudence in Life, or Impurity of the Blood.

☞ This great alterative medicine and Purifier of the Blood is now used by thousands of grateful patients from all parts of the United States, who testify daily to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of all medicines, "CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE." Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eruptions on the Skin, Liver Disease, Fevers, Ulcers, Old Sores, Affections of the Kidneys, Diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Pains and Aching of the Bones and Joints, are speedily put to flight by using this great and inestimable remedy.

For all Diseases of the Blood, nothing has yet been found to compare with it. It cleanses the system of all impurities, acts gently and efficiently on the Liver and Kidneys, strengthens the Digestion, gives tone to the Stomach, makes the skin clear and healthy, and restores the Constitution, enfeebled by disease or broken down by the excesses of youth, to its pristine vigor and strength.

For the Ladies, it is incomparably better than all the cosmetics ever used. A few doses of CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE will remove all sallowness of complexion, bring the roses mantling to the cheek, give elasticity to the step, and improve the general health in a remarkable degree, beyond all the medicines ever heard of.

The large number of certificates which we have received from persons from all parts of the United States, is the best evidence that there is no Humbug about it. The press, hotel keepers, magistrates, physicians, and public men, well known to the community, all add their testimony to the wonderful effects of this GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Call on the AGENT and get a Circular and Almanac, and read the wonderful cures this truly greatest of all medicines has performed.

None genuine unless signed BENNETT & BEERS, Proprietors, No. 3 Pearl Street, Richmond, Va.: to whom all orders for supplies and agencies must be addressed.

Sold by Dr. F. C. REAMER, Bedford; J. M. BARNDOLLAR, Bloody Run; A. B. BUNN, Schellsburg, and by Dealers in Medicines everywhere. Oct. 20, 1854.—1y.

LIVER COMPLAINT,

Dyspepsia, Jaundice,

Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach.

Such as Constipation, inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits,

CAN BE EFFECTUALLY CURED BY

DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,
Prepared by
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
No. 120 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

J. D. SPRING, Laceyville, Pa., April 6, 1854, says: "I can get you some good certificates for your German Bitters in this vicinity if you wish them. A lady purchasing some of it this week, says that it is by far the best medicine she ever knew, having done her and her daughmuch good, &c."

S. B. LAWSON, Benfard's Store, Somerset Co., Pa., August 15, 1853, says: "I am much attached to your German Bitters, having used two bottles of it, which I procured from S. Kurtz, your agent at Somerset, and found great relief from in disease of the Liver. I find it has great effect upon my lungs, strengthening and invigorating them, which, as I am a public speaker, is a great help to me."

DR. GILES, Newton Hamilton, Pa., May, 1851, said: I have used myself half a dozen bottles of your German Bitters for Liver complaint and diseases of a nervous character, resulting from the abuse of mercury. I was poisoned and afflicted with spasms from the use of this latter article. The German Bitters is the first article from which I obtained any relief. I have also given the article to many dyspeptics, with the most salutary result. I think as many more bottles will cure me."

J. C. YOUNG, Esq., of Dauphin, Pa., writes May 5, 1851: "I was afflicted with General Debility, Intestinal weakness and Costiveness, for which I used many different remedies without relief. I at last used your Hoofland's German Bitters. I took a few bottles according to directions, and was completely cured. I have not been so healthy for ten years as I have been since I took your Bitters, which is about one year ago."

The Bitters are ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, always strengthening the system and never prostrating it.

Sold by dealers in medicine and storekeepers everywhere. And by

Dr. F. C. Reamer, Bedford, Pa.

Oct. 20, 1854.—1y.

Truth is Mighty!

Important news for the Invalids of Albany!

FULVERMARCHE'S
HYDRO-ELECTRIC VOLTAIC CHAINS,

A New, Novel, and strictly Scientific Mode of applying Electro-Magnetism for the Instant Relief and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

Is for the first time introduced to the people of Albany and vicinity. We know that there is too much good sense among the inhabitants of this place to desire a long, unmeaning, extravagant advertisement; hence we shall simply give you a history of the Chains, and the success they have had in curing within the last year, *NERVOUS DISEASES.*

Pulvermacher's Electric Chains were first used in France, three years since, where the success that attended their use, soon attracted the attention of the FIRST MEDICAL men in Paris, who took pains to give them a still further trial, and recommended their adoption in the different Medical Colleges of that Kingdom. Within the last two years they have been introduced in Germany, Austria, Prussia, Belgium and England, where they soon became the most popular article for the INSTANT RELIEF AND PERMANENT CURE of that class of diseases called Nervous.

One year since they were introduced into the United States, and can now be found in all the principal cities in the Union. It is necessary to speak at length of their great success and unparalleled sale, wherever they have been introduced. It is sufficient to state that they are highly recommended by Professor Mott, Van Buren, Post and Carnochow, of New York, and also in daily use in every Hospital in that city. $1,000 dollars will be given to any person who will produce so many well authenticated certificates of cure, from intelligent patients and scientific physicians, of the following diseases, as may be found in a pamphlet of 36 pages, to be had (gratis) of the only agents in Albany, DEXTER & NELLAGER.

Painful and Swelled Joints	Palpitation of the Heart
Rheumatism	Neuralgia of the Face
Pains in the Back	Nervous Headache
Deafness, Blindness	Dyspepsia, Indigestion
Pains of the Liver	General Debility
Nervous Cough	Female Diseases
Tooth Ache	Prolapsus Uteri.

It is not strange that the application of Electro-Magnetism will instantly relieve pain, wherever located, more quickly than opium or any of its compounds—for it is based upon the true theory of the origin of pain—a lack of the nervous fluid, which the Chains supply, by being applied over the parts affected—after first being moistened with common vinegar, which is the only preparation necessary.

The common sense of the people all over the country is awakening, and they have concluded that they will no longer make drug shops of their stomachs, or be guilty of swallowing the miserable, disgusting nostrums that are thrust before the public.

RHEUMATISM, that common disease of this climate, can be almost INSTANTLY relieved of its pain—and a permanent cure produced by simply applying a chain of 18 links for a few days, a few hours each day.

PROLAPSUS UTERI.

More than one hundred cases of this disease have been cured within the last year, that had baffled every other mode of treatment, by wearing a 36 link chain for a few weeks, by attaching one end upon the spine and the other on the abdomen. After a simple application the worst symtoms disappear, and the patient soon gains flesh and strength. I do not know of one single instance that has not been greatly benefitted, if not permanently cured.

ONE WORD OF CAUTION TO THE LADIES.—Ladies who are ENCIENTE, are requested to wear them only for a few moments at each application, for by long and frequent use MISCARRIAGE is often produced.

JOSEPH STEINERT, General Agent,
Broadway, New York.

Agent:—Dr. F. C. REAMER, Bedford, Pa.

June 9, 1854—1y.

MENGEL HOUSE.

THE subscriber having removed to the Mengle HOUSE, in the Borough of Bedford, recently in the occupancy of Mr. Isaac Mengle, respectfully announces to his old friends, and the public generally, that he is fully prepared to accommodate all who honor him with a call, and hopes to merit and receive a liberal share of custom. He will make it his study to render comfortable all who stop with him—and he invites Travellers, Movers, Drovers, and persons attending Court to give him a trial.

His stabling is of the best quality, and competent to accommodate a large number of horses, and it will always be attended by an obliging and attentive hostler.

Boarders will be taken by the day, week, month, or year, on reasonable terms.

Determined to spare neither pains nor expense to make his house what it should be, he confidently relies upon the public for a generous support.

JAMES S. BECKWITH.

March 31, 1854.

New Drug & Book Store.

WE wish it distinctly understood by this community and country, that we pay particular attention to the selection of our Drugs and Medicines, purchasing none but the *very best* and *purest articles*. We have for sale cheap all the approved popular patent medicines, *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Jayne's Medicines*, Pain Killer, and all the Sarsaparillas. Also Lubin's Extracts for the Handkerchief, fancy soaps, colognes, pommades, ox marrow, &c. We also keep constantly on hand a general assortment of *School & Miscellaneous Books*, Blank Books, Cap and Post Paper, &c., &c., &c. In fact, if you want anything in the Drug, Medicine, Book, Soap or Brush line, call at the New Drug and Book Store and you *shall* be accommodated.

B. F. HARRY.

Jan. 13, 1854.

LUMBER! LUMBER!!

The subscriber has on hand a large assortment of LUMBER of the best quality, among which is 100,000 Shingles, of different kinds; 75,000 feet of superior Boards, and a splendid lot of Locust Posts. Builders, and others in want of Lumber, will find it to their advantage to examine his large assortment.

F. D. BEEGLE.

Jan. 14, 1853.

GUN SMITHING.

DANIEL B. BORDER respectfully informs the citizens of Bedford and vicinity that he has removed his shop to the house in the east end of Bedford, one door west of the residence of Major Washabaugh, where he is prepared to manufacture *Double and Single barrel Rifles* and *Double and Single barrel Shot Guns* of the best quality.

☞All repairing of guns, locks, &c., done with neatness and despatch.

May 26, 1854.

Life Insurance.

Key Stone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, Pa., has a Guarantee Capital of $75,000.

President, Hon. LUTHER REILEY, M. D. Pamphlets, Circulars and all necessary information can be obtained by calling at the office of the subscriber, authorized agent for Bedford County.

C. N. HICKOK, Agent.

SAMUEL D. SCOTT, M. D. Medical Examiner.

October 10, 1851.

GLOBE HOTEL,

West Pitt Street, Bedford, Pennsylvania.

VALENTINE STECKMAN, *Proprietor.*

April 7, 1854.—1y.*

SHINGLES.—10,000 White Pine Lap Shingles for sale by A. B. CRAMER & CO.

FISH.—Another supply of Mackeral, Shad, and Herring, just received and for sale by

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

Drugs and Books.

DR. F. C. REAMER

Having purchased the Drug and Book Store of Dr. S. D. Scott, will constantly keep on hand at his establishment in Julianna Street, a complete assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Varnishes, Brushes of all kinds, Patent Medicines, Lamps, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, &c. &c. together with an extensive collection of School and Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books, Common and Fancy Stationery, &c. which he offers at greatly reduced prices for cash. Bedford, Feb. 17, 1854.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Latest Intelligence from Cuba.

A Revolution Anticipated.

Wholesale & Retail Tobacco, Snuff and Cigar STORE.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that they have constantly on hand a large and extensive assortment of choice Cigars, viz: Regalias, La' Normas, Principees, Casadoris, Havanas, Ceroots, Plantation and Jenny Linds—together with half-Spanish and Common of a superiet quality. Also, a variety of chewing Tobaccos and Snuffs, all of which will be disposed of upon the most reasonable terms.

J. S. & G. W. CROUSE.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to.

April 15, 1853.

King & Moorhead,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

And Commission MERCHANTS,

AND DEALERS IN

Produce and Pittsburg Manufactures,

No. 27, Wood St. Pittsburg.

May 16, 1851.

HARDWARE STORE.

The subscriber, thankful for past favors, would respectfully beg leave to announce to the public in general that he has just received from the Eastern Cities, in addition to his former stock, a large and well selected assortment of Hardware, embracing every article usually found in Stores of this description. His stock of Nails, Steel, Shovels, Edge Tools, building Hardware, Cutlery, Saws, Chains, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Chissels, Planes, Stair Rods, Coffee Mills, Augurs, &c., &c., is very large and of the best quality, and will be sold at a small profit. He also keeps a general assortment of Groceries, Spices, &c., &c., to which he invites the attention of the people. He has removed his Store to the Room occupied as the Post Office. Call, examine, and judge for yourselves.

ANDRIS SAUPP.

June 10, 1853.

WM. P. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care *in the Counties of Bedford and Fulton.*

Bedford, Nov. 1, 1847.

C. N. HICKOK, Dentist.

OFFICE on Pitt-street, nearly opposite the Bedford Hotel, Bedford, Pa. Teeth plugged, Regulated, &c. and artificial teeth inserted from one to an entire set. Charges moderate, and all operations warranted. *Terms.—CASH.*

Bedford, May 3, 1850.

COACH AND WAGON FACTORY.

The undersigned having entered into partnership in the above business, would anuounce to the citizens of Bedford County that they are now prepared, at their Shop at the East End of this Borough, to furnish CARRIAGES and BUGGIES, of every style and price; also, COACHES, WAGONS, and PLOUGHS. BLACKSMITH work of every description executed to order, on the shortest notice, at their shop adjoining the Coach Factory.

Determined to keep none but the best of workmen in their employ, and to sell as cheap as any other establishment in the State, they hope to receive liberal encouragement.

☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work and the highest prices allowed. We respectfully invite the public to give us a call.

WM. WEISEL,
JOHN FOSTER.

Bedford, Feb. 3, 1854.

A CARD.

HAVING disposed of my Stock of Drugs, Medicines, Books, &c., to Dr. FRANCIS C. REAMER, I take this opportunity of recommending him to my friends and former patrons as a Physician of much experience and skill, in whom they can place entire confidence.

S. D. SCOTT.

Feb. 24, 1854.

DR. WM. BURCH

Having permanently located in Pattonsville, Bedford County, respectfully tenders his services to the public in the line of his profession.

Pattonsville, March 3, 1853–1y.

STOVE BLACKING.

ALL persons in want of Stove Blacking will find an article called the Victoria, superior to anything of the kind now in use.

GEO. BLYMIRE.

W. B. CLARKE,

WITH

Bunn, Raiguel & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

British, French and American

DRY GOODS,

No. 91 North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.

THE undersigned would respectfully call the attention of his old friends in the counties of Bedford, Fulton, Somerset, Blair, and Cambria, to the above CARD, with the hope that, when they visit the city to purchase GOODS, they will not fail to call at "No. 91 North Third Street," where, he feels satisfied, they will find as choice a selection of Goods (on as reasonable terms) as are to be found in any other house in Philadelphia.

W. B. CLARKE.

March 24, 1854.—1y.

P. A. HEALEY & BRO.,

Wholesale Druggists,

AND DEALERS IN

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, DYE-Stuffs, Spices, Patent Medicines, &c.,

Cumberland, Md.

☞ *Orders from Physicians and Merchants filled with pure and unadulterated articles, at Baltimore prices.*

June 9, 1854—1y.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
WOOD STREET, PITTSBURCH, PA.,
BRYSON & SHIRLS.

Sept. 1, 1854.

Bedford Academy

AND

FEMALE SEMINARY.

REV. JOHN LYON, PRINCIPAL.
W. W. CAMPBELL, A. B.,
Associate Principal.

THE first session of the fourth school year of this Institution will open on the first Monday of September, 1854.

The present school year opens auspiciously. The Principal looks forward with confidence, under God's favor, to its efficiency and success. With enlarged experience and invigorated health, with the Teacher of his choice, who has already commended himself to the attachment and confidence of this community, and with a corps of students already drilled and animated with some generous enthusiasm for knowledge, he hopes fully to sustain the high estimation in which his fellow-citizens have been pleased to regard this school of learning. The studies of the advanced class will cover a good part of the Junior and Senior Course in our best Colleges. No pains will be spared to develope the intellect and perfect the scholarship of the Juvenile *Classes*. While memory is cultivated, and accuracy of recitation enforced, where set words are important, it is our guiding principle, that the great object of Education is to teach the young mind *how to think*, and to express in suitable language what it thinks. We ever keep in view that "the repetition, parrot-like, of the words of the school-book, by the pupil, evinces neither his knowledge of the subject nor his power to enunciate it: and much less do the monosyllabic answers to a fixed set of questions."

If practice upon this principle gives the Teacher more labor, it will ensure *him* a higher reward and the Pupil a thousand-fold more benefit.

During the past year an *Astronomical Apparatus* has been procured, at a cost of $60.

Seperate entrances and seperate seats are appropriated to the Male and Female Departments.

It has long been a Desideratum with the Principal to introduce a *thorough and scientific study of vocal music* as a part of the Academic Course. It will now take its place by the side of Grammar and Arithmatic as a daily recitation. We hope to wipe off that reproach for Deficiency here which lies so justly against most of the Schools and Academies of England and America.

No Pupil received for less than 1 quarter.

Terms per quarter, as usual, to wit:

CLASSICS,	$6 25
HIGHER ENGLISH,	5 00
MIDDLE "	4 50
ELEMENTARY "	4 00

Bedford, August 19, 1853.

D. K. WUNDERLICH. B. F. NEAD.

Wunderlich & Nead,

Forwarding & Commission Merchants,

North Second Street, opposite the Cumberland Valley Rail Road Depot,

CHAMBERSBURG.

☞ They are at all times prepared to carry all kinds of Produce to, and Merchandise, &c., from Philadelphia and Baltimore, at the shortest notice.

*** They will also purchase Flour, Grain, &c., at market price.

COAL, LUMBER, SALT, FISH, GUANO, and PLASTER on hand and for sale low.

June 10, 1853.

TIN & COPPER WARE.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish, wholesale and retail, Tin and Copper Ware in great variety, on the most reasonable terms.

GEO. BLYMIRE.

DR. A. B. MADAN

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Schellsburg and vicinity. Office in the room formerly occupied by Dr. BRAMWELL, opposite Mr. Frazer's Tavern. ☞ All night calls promptly attended to.

April 8, 1853.

MONEY WANTED.

All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to make payment on or before the 1st day of May next. All accounts unsettled at that date will be collcted by course of law.

C. N. HICKOK.

March 31, 1854.

DR. F. C. REAMER

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to tender his Professional Services to the Citizens of Bedford and vicinity.

☞ Office in Julianna Street, at the Drug and Book Store. Feb. 17, 1854.

A DESIRABLE TOWN PROPERTY

For Sale.

The subscriber, anxious to go west, offers, at Private Sale, the valuable Town Property on which he at present resides, in Schellsburg Borough.

There are two Lots, (one of which is a corner lot,) 66 feet front by 240 feet deep, on which there is erected a two story Brick Dwelling House, 40 feet front and 20 feet back, with Brick back building, 20 by 16 feet, with double back porch, all nearly new.

Also, a two story Frame Carriage Shop, 58 by 20 feet, with Smith Shop adjoining, 35 by 19 feet, and Carriage and Lumber House, 16 by 30 feet, an excellent new or nearly new Stable, and other out buildings thereon erected.

The location is in the most desirable part of the Town, and one well suited for the Carriage Manufacturing Business, or the same may be changed to suit the Foundry or any other Mechanical pursuit. The shops are sufficiently large to work 10 or 12 hands to advantage.

Being near the Allegheny, the best of Lumber can be had cheap—and coal can be got to great advantage.

Any person wishing to purchase property and start the Carriage Manufacturing Business, will do well to call on the subscriber, as he is determined to sell if he can.

For terms, &c., enquire either of the subscriber in Schellsburg, or Jno. P. Reed, Esq., Bedford, Pa.

G. W. HUNT.

June 23, 1854.

Cessna & Shannon,

HAVE formed a Partnership in the Practice of the Law. ☞Office nearly opposite the Post Office, where one or the other may at all times be found.

Bedford, Oct. 26, 1849.

John A. Blodget,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL attend punctually to all business entrusted to his care. ☞ *Office nearly opposite the office of the Bedford Gazette.*

March 3, 1854.

Watches and Jewelry.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has just received from the East, and is now opening at his old stand in the Borough of Bedford, nearly opposite the Bedford Hotel, a well selected assortment of Watches and Jewelry, consisting, in part, of Fine Gold Levers, Lepine & Silver Watches—also a variety of Gold Chains, Keys, Gold Pencils, & Pens—Rings, Ear Rings, Bracelets, Breast Pins, Cuff Pins, &c. Albatta Spoons and Forks, and 8 day and 30 hour Clocks. Persons will find it to their interest to call and examine my stock. My motto is quick sales and small profits. Watches & Clocks repaired as usual.

H. NICODEMUS.

Aug. 26, 1853.

HUMMEL'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE.

EVERY ONE who has used Hummel's Essence of Coffee, knows that one package will go as far as 4 pounds of the best Java Coffee, and coffee made by this Essence will preserve perfectly the real taste of Java coffee, but will have a more delicate and finer flavor, a finer color, and will certainly be much wholesomer for every person than pure Java Coffee.

☞For sale at Dr. B. F. HARRY'S new Drug and Book Store. Oct. 7, 1853.

OLD PEWTER & COPPER WANTED.

THE highest price, in cash or trade, allowed for old Pewter and Copper.

GEO. BLYMIRE.

Sept. 9, 1853.

John P. Reed,

Attorney at Law, Bedford, Pennsylvania,

Respectfully tenders his services to the Public.

☞Office second door North of the Mengel House.

Bedford, Feb. 20, 1852.

Dr. B. F. Harry

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity.

Office and residence on Pitt-Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. John Hofius.

June 24, 1853.

DR. S. A. R. FISH

HAVING located at Summerhill, in Cambria County, respectfully tenders his professional services to the public.

Dr. Fish is in possession of a certain preventive for Flux, Scarlet Fever, and Fevers in general, which he will warrant for both adults and children for the space of one summer season.

May 6, 1853.

JOHN R. EDIE, Attorney at Law,

WILL hereafter regularly attend the sittings of the courts of this county. During the terms of Court he may be consulted professionally at the Hotel of Maj. Davis.

Bedford, Feb. 17, 1854.

ISAAC HUGUS, Attorney at Law,

WILL hereafter regularly attend the sittings of the Courts of this county.—During the terms of the Court he may be consulted professionally at the Hotel of Maj. Davis.

Bedford, March 10, 1854.

SCHOOL TEACHERS WANTED.

Ten *School Teachers* are wanted to take charge of the various Schools of Colerain Township. Schools to open on the 1st of November. All desired information can be obtained by application to

JNO. A. CORLE,

August 25, 1854. *Colerain Township.*

NOTICE.

The Partnership heretofore existing between Thomas and John King, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having unsettled accounts with them, are requested to attend to their liquidation without delay.

THOMAS KING,
June 1, 1854. JOHN KING.

Having this day associated Henry S. King, of the City of Pittsburg, with us in the business of manufacturing Iron, the business will be conducted under the name and firm of John King & Co.

THOMAS KING,
June 9, 1854. JOHN KING.

INFORMATION WANTED.

If there are any persons in Bedford or the adjoining counties who had a son or brother by name of *Samuel McGriger* who enlisted in the army of the United States sometime about October, 1850, at or near Columbia, Pa. they are requested to make known the fact to the undersigned, and they may hear of something to their advantage.

A. SAUPP,
P. M. Bedford, Pa.

Sept. 29, 1854—6t.

STOVES!

ON hand, and for sale, a superior lot of Cooking, Ten Plate, Parlor, and Church Stoves.

GEO. BLYMIRE.

Wm. Henry Leas,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Fort Desmoines, Iowa,

WILL give special attention to locating lands—investing money—paying taxes—making collections, &c., &c.

☞ *Refers to Gen. Bowman and Hon. Job Mann.* Sept. 8, 1854.

DR. P. S. THOMPSON

Having permanently located at Centreville, Bedford County, Pa. offers his Professional services to the Citizens of the surrounding Country. Office and Residence at the Half-Way House.

July 28, 1854.—2m.

Mens, Boys, and Youths, city-made calf-skin Boots, for sale by

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

VINEGAR WANTED.—A fair price will be given for Ten Barrels of pure Cider Vinegar, by

Sept. 8, 1854. A. B. CRAMER & CO.

TO THE MILLINERY TRADE.

JOHN STONE & SONS,

Importers and Dealers in

FRENCH MILLINERY GOODS,

No. 45 South Second Street, PHILADELPHIA,

Are now prepared to offer their customers and the trade an unusually large and well selected assortment of RIBBONS, SATINS, VELVETS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, LACES, and every other article appertaining to the Millinery trade.

☞ Our stock being of our own direct importation, offers great advantages both in styles and prices.

Oct. 13, 1854.—1y.